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BALLADS OF THE RING.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JOHN COOPER VAIL.

No. XIII.

DEAF BURKE.

I.

We sing of Burke, in milling work
One of the Ring's defenders—
He in its cause deserves applause
That prose or poem renders;
A bard sublime in olden time
Did golden epics* utter,
Whose works survive, though when alive
He scarce earned bread and butter;
Good fighting lays pay in these days,
And are thought no misnomer,
While Troy,† forgot, has gone to pot,
Where seldom went poor Homer.

II.

Menelaus'‡ wife brought care and strife,
Much worse than M'stress Caudle;
For Nell of yore the breeches wore
Ere she to Troy did toddle;
A foreign prince has often since
Broke matrimonial traces,
Where Japan ware is quoted fair,
And dancing chief of graces.
But what care we, the brave and free,
Who sing in fighting numbers—
Why should we wake the princely rake,
And Helen, from their slumbers?

III.

Of Burke the Bold, not deeds of old,
We write our present ditty—
A braver man twere hard to scan
In country wide or city.
Not Hector's self, laid on the shelf,
Who with Achilles§ wrestles,
Outshines the fame of Burke's proud name
From Murphy to Bob Castles.
He won all praise in nineteen frays—
The sporting man's reliance;
And in the field but twice‖ did yield
To matchless art and science.

IV.

His fatal turn with valiant Byrne¶
Perhaps his course impeded;
For till that hour his skill and power
In every bout succeeded.
'Twould make the nerve of valor swerve
In such a noble fighter,
To have the thought to memory brought
I might have fibbed him lighter.
If they who wield the sword and shield
Care not who falls the martyr,
The manly art plays nobler part,
With good will for its charter.

V.

Parnassus sings of Grecian kings,
Rome's Trajans and her Neros—
Should we express a tribute less
For Britain's island-heroes?
Caunt, Burke, and Ward, we must regard
As men of noble bearing—
Our Heenan true, and Hyer, too,
Their meed of valor sharing.
The stripes and stars, with England's bars,
Nor time nor tide can sever;
Long may they wave o'er nations brave
In union forever.

* Homer, the author of the "Siege of Troy," was a beggar, and blind. He sang his sublime epic about the streets to gain a livelihood, but at his death seven cities claimed the honor of being his birth place.

† The site of Troy is totally unknown at the present day, and some of the most learned *sacans* have doubted if such a city ever had an existence.

‡ Paris seducing the wife of King Menelaus, the beautiful and inconstant Helen, proved the cause of the ten years' siege and ultimate fall of Troy, according to the Iliad.

§ Achilles and Hector wrestled for a whole day, and neither could claim the palm of victory.

‖ Fistiana records but two battles in which Burke failed to conquer—that with Nick Ward, at Lillingstone Level, Oxfordshire, September 22d, 1840, and that with Bendigo, at Heather, Leicestershire, February 12th, 1839.

¶ The fight occurred at No Man's Land, May 30th, 1833, and proved fatal to Byrne, who died at St. Albans, June 24, 1833. Inquest held on the body—manslaughter against Deaf Burke, principal, in the first degree, and against Thomas Spring, James Ward, Richard Curtis, and Thomas Gaynor, as seconds; and also against the umpire or umpires, the referee or referees, and the timekeeper, all then and there aiding and abetting, whose names are unknown to us, as principals in the second degree." The above parties having surrendered, were tried at the Assizes on the 11th of July, at Hertford, and all acquitted.—*Chronology of the Ring.*

Burke visited America and had an engagement with one O'Rourke. Great rioting prevailed, and the Deaf 'un was obliged to make his escape from the ring. The bout took place, May 30th, 1837.

THE

MERCHANT AND THE PUGILIST

OR,

THE SCHEMES OF A COURTESAN.

FOUNDED UPON AN EPISODE IN THE SECRET HISTORY OF

YANKEE SULLIVAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY EAGLE EYE.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Disappearance—Sullivan to the Rescue.

A few weeks after Sullivan's interview with Anderson at the Tremont House, the former bethought himself of his appointment with our hero; and, desirous of cultivating the acquaintance of one possessed of so much courage and generosity, he directed his steps to the hotel, determined to see him and give him his first lesson in the manly art.

Great was his disappointment, however, to learn that he had not been seen or heard of for some days; and, when the clerk informed him, moreover, that the young man had made an important appointment the day prior to his disappearance, Sullivan was still more astonished, and left the hotel decided in his own mind that Charley had met with some foul play. The more the champion pondered upon the matter, the more he became convinced that Darsden and Jenks had a hand in the affair.

Sullivan, for some unaccountable reason, experienced a strong interest in the fate of Anderson; it was that interest which one feels intuitively; an interest which is experienced, but which cannot be explained; and, prompted by that indefinable feeling, he determined to discover where Anderson was; and, if in any difficulty requiring muscle and pluck, to extricate him therefrom.

Having thus concluded, Sullivan retraced his steps, and proceeded to Theatre alley down to the Saloon, then kept by the renowned Belcher Kay. Upon arriving there, the first man he encountered was Joe Long, a pugilist then well known in Boston among the fancy as a good boxer, a hard hitter, with plenty of pluck, and a complete acquaintance with the city.

In a place of that kind Sullivan was completely overwhelmed with friends; he shook them off, however, as well as he could, and taking Joe with him, they proceeded up to Parker's—the old place—and there, over a steaming punch, Yankee told Long of the little episode mentioned in an earlier chapter; his meeting with Darsden, Jenks & Co.; their attack upon Anderson, and the failure of their plans. On that night Sullivan had given an exhibition in Boylston Hall, at which Long, Belcher Kay, and other worthies set to; which accounted for Sullivan's timely interference. Sullivan then told Long of the mysterious disappearance of Anderson, and said that he believed that Darsden and his pals were at the bottom of it.

After a moment of thought, Joe said that the first step to be taken was to see Jenks or one of his crowd, and, by bribe or threat, make them tell where the young man was; he said, moreover, that Wilson's crib, in Ann street, was the most likely place to find them. Acting upon this information the two pugilists left Parker's, and directed their steps down towards Ann street. In a short time they reached the crib occupied by Wilson, and, passing down the rickety steps leading to the cellar, they threw open the door and entered.

The place was filled with the fumes of rum and tobacco, and, at first it was difficult to discern who were the occupants of the den; in a few moments, however, they obtained mastery over the clouded atmosphere, and soon commanded a fair view of the apartment. Some five or six shabby-looking individuals were engaged at different tables in games of cards. They took but little notice of the new-comers, who, moving to the only disengaged table in the place, picked up a pack of cards, and, calling for liquor, began to play. The liquor was brought in by Wilson himself, who, on looking at him, recognized in the stranger the renowned Sullivan.

The landlord was exceedingly enthusiastic over the honor conferred on his crib by the visit of so celebrated a character, and returned his warm thanks to Joe Long for bringing him there. The shabby individuals stared at the pugilist with awe and admiration; and finally gave vent to their feelings in a roaring cheer and a fresh call for liquor.

The champion listened with ill-concealed disgust, and, for purposes of his own, determined to increase, if that were possible, the good will of the landlord and his quondam guests; therefore, he ordered round after round of punch, pipes and cigars; and, while these were being disposed of, another person entered the place. Sullivan looked on the new comer with surprise. He was a young man, dressed in the most fashionable habiliments, and very handsome. Sullivan was astonished to learn that it was Jack Bandon, the pick-pocket.

The face of Bandon was clouded; the saucy look usual to it had departed, and in its place was a meditative and irresolute expression. He did not seem to heed the revelry and noise around him, nor to notice the presence of the two pugilists who were now gazing curiously upon him.

His attention, however, was called to them by an exclamation of Wilson, in which the name of Sullivan was pronounced. Bandon looked up in surprise, and encountered the gaze of the pugilist, on whom his eyes remained for an instant with a look of interest. Long seeing this called to Bandon, who arose and came towards them, and was then introduced to Sullivan. The introduction having been mutually acknowledged, more liquor was called for, and, sipping it, they began a conversation.

It was the intention of Joe Long to "pump" the pick-pocket, as he knew him to be a pal of Darsden and Jenks, and to ascertain if possible whether or no they were concerned in the abduction of Charles Anderson; this design was frustrated, however, by Jack arising suddenly from the table, and bidding them good day, and leaving the house.

Sullivan's first impulse was to follow him; Long, however, detained him, saying:—

"Hold on a bit, Jim; old Wilson will spot us, and, thinking something's up, put the boys on guard. Hold on, I've a plan to fix them!" and Sullivan resumed his seat. After waiting for an hour or more for the return of Bandon, or the coming of one of his pals, they arose from their seats and left the place.

CHAPTER IX.

Bandon's Letter and it's Consequences.

Sullivan, upon arriving at his quarters, found a note lying upon his table, directed to him, the contents of which were as follows:—

JAS. SULLIVAN:—Sir—I write this note to inform you that one in whom you feel an interest is in great danger, and needs surely the aid of such a friend as you. I refer to the son of Jacob Anderson, the merchant, whom you delivered by your gallant conduct from the clutches of Darsden, Tom Jenks, and, I am sorry to say, Jack Bandon. The scheme which failed upon that occasion was successful upon another, and Charles Anderson is now in the power of as three great ruffians as New York or Boston can boast—I mean Darsden, Jenks, and Wilson. He is doomed to die, and by starvation. I am one of those by whom that terrible sentence was pronounced; but as yet my hands are free from blood, and the remorse occasioned by my course on that night haunts me, so that of late my life has been a living hell. I can bear it no longer. Go to Wilson's, find the trap door under the deal chest, in the room where we have met; below is a subterranean passage, in that passage is a dungeon, and in the dungeon Charles Anderson. Haste, for God's sake! Even now you may not find him alive! As for myself, I'm a changed man, and, in future, come what will, I shall be an honest man. Yours, JACK BANDON.

The rage of Sullivan was terrible to witness as he read the note; and, with curses loud and deep, he hastened to Belcher Kay's to hold council with his boon companion, Joe Long. Upon his arrival at Kay's saloon, he learned that Long had not as yet made his appearance, but that he was immediately expected. At the request of Kay, Sullivan, to kill time, commenced a game of billiards, and while engaged in that delightful pastime, Long appeared, and, the game being concluded, liquor was called for, and the two sat down, and Sullivan showed to Joe the letter he had received from Bandon.

"Now, Long, what is the course best for us to take in this matter?" said Sullivan, after the letter had been read.

Long pondered for a few minutes, and then replied:—

"Jim, it won't do for you and I alone to proceed in this affair. The crib of old Wilson is a devilish hard one to penetrate, and the chances are that if you and I, on our own responsibility, go there to seek Anderson, we may fail, and then he will be removed, and die, perhaps, before we find him. Now, I propose that we call on Marshal Tukey, and lay the case before him; he will help us the more readily as he wishes to nab Tom Jenks for a murder he committed a short time ago. With Tukey's *posse* we can guard all egress, and then, having arrested Wilson, can proceed to the exploration of the crib."

"That, Joe, is the best move we can make," replied Sullivan, "in fact, the only one I see under the circumstances; therefore, I suggest we go at once." And finishing their liquor, the two left the place, and proceeded to the City Hall in quest of Tukey.

They found the Marshal in, and laid before him at once the business upon which they came. Tukey listened intently to what the pugilists said, and when they had concluded, he replied, after a little deliberation:—

"This letter is the key to a most important discovery, one we have long desired to make; it will aid us in the capture of a den of villains, and, better than all, in bringing to justice the murderer, Jenks. We will help you. Be here to-night at ten o'clock."

Satisfied with the interview, the pair left the City Hall, and proceeded to Bailey's gymnasium, in Franklin street, and there, with gloves and foils, determined to await the approach of night. It came at last, and at the appointed hour, Sullivan and his companion, Long, made their appearance at the private rooms of the Marshal.

Upon entering the room, they beheld in company with Tukey twelve stalwart men, armed to the teeth, and prepared for any emergency. The two pugilists having carefully armed themselves, joined the squad, and thus prepared, they marched for Wilson's den.

CHAPTER X.

The Descent—Horrible Revelation—The Rescue.

The night was well suited to their purpose. It was a foggy, drizzly night, not a star was visible in the sky, and the dripping rain and chilly atmosphere served as a preventative to evening perambulations. From Court street they proceeded into Washington and Dock square, thence into Ann street, and up to that portion where was situated the crimp house of Jack Wilson. During the march not a word was said, and now as they left the silent and deserted portion of the city, and entered Ann street, that purlieu of crime, the Marshal called to his men to halt. He then gave them orders quietly, and in whispers, then turned about and walked quickly away. One by one the others followed at a good distance from each other on one side of the street, while a portion equally spaced marched upon the other. In this manner, like a parcel of stragglers, they moved up Ann street. Notes flung discordantly from old fiddles; shouts of laughter; hoarse cries; shrieks and yells; mingled with the loud sing song call to the various cribs, fell upon the policeman's ears, and the mad and frenzied glee of those within contrasted perfectly with the dark and lowering sky. The wind now rising in furious gusts, the rain falling swiftly and in thick drops, the sharp, quick flash of lightning, and the rumbling of the distant thunder were heard. But those mad spirits heeded it not. Reason was dethroned, and for a time the dread spirit of intoxication held its sway.

Tukey and his squad at length reached an alley leading in the rear of Wilson's den, and here unperceived, they paused. Tukey now dispatched three of his men to the rear of the house by the alley; stationed three more in front, and with the remainder passed slowly down the patched and broken steps leading to the cellar. Here he paused and listened to the scraping of the fiddle, the clink of glasses, fearful oaths, and terrifying blasphemies; and then ordering his men to see to their arms, placed his hand lightly upon the latch, flung open the door and the posse dashed swiftly in. Great was the astonishment and confusion of the occupants of the room, as the policemen fell upon them; some, notorious thieves perhaps, struggled desperately for freedom, but one by one they were bound. While this was being done, Tukey was scanning anxiously every face for the murderer, Tom Jenks. He was no where to be seen, nor was Darsden, or his pal.

While Tukey was looking about him, two of his posse entered the room bearing between them the red faced, brandy-swelled body of old Wilson.

He was greatly astonished at the ease and facility with which his crib had been entered, and its contents captured. But summoning up his stock of impudence—which by the by was not very small—he demanded the cause of the "daring outrage!"

"You will soon be informed" returned Tukey quietly, advancing at the same time to the old chest standing in the corner of the room; "this is what?" he continued.

"Eh, what for? why, nuthin'!" replied Wilson, confusedly.

"Well, what is this for?" asked Tukey in the same cool tones, dragging the chest from its resting place and pointing to a trap door which it had served to conceal.

The red pimply face of Wilson grew suddenly pale; he shivered as with an ague, but managed to reply.

"That 'ere—vell yes—that 'ere leads to the cellar. God bless yer purty soul, that 'ere leads to the cellar, ov course!"

But Wilson's very look seemed to say "'tis false!"

"Wilson, listen to me a moment," said Tukey coolly drawing a revolver from his pocket and with it a dark lantern, which example was followed by his men, "listen to me! You have in that accursed pit a man *starving to death!* Lead the way to his dungeon, or by the living God you'll swing! And remember, the first false move on your part will occasion the discharge of my revolver! Enter!"

And Marshal Tukey lifted up the trap door, Wilson was led towards it, he seemed as if he were walking to his death; it was unavoidable, and followed by Sullivan and Long and four policemen, he passed down the steps leading to the subterranean passage. They had proceeded but a short distance through this horrible place which has been described in an earlier chapter, when a series of fearful moans fell upon their ears. So dismal were the sounds, containing so much of agony and horror, that the very blood grew cold in their veins, and they involuntarily paused to listen.

With a muttered curse, Wilson told them to come on, and led them in the direction of the heart-rending sounds. Wilson would have endeavored to escape, trusting to his knowledge of the cave for success, but he was in the centre of the posse, and at the very first motion would be shot dead. The groans came nearer and nearer, and in a few minutes the parties found themselves in front of a small, iron grated cell, and putting their lanterns close to the bars, they beheld extended on a heap of straw the dying and emaciated form of a man; the light fell athwart his features and they presented truly a horrible spectacle. His face was white, thin and bony, his eyes flashing with the fires of fever; around his pale blue lips white foam circled. Sullivan looked on him for a moment, and then with a wild cry, he sprang upon Wilson and would have strangled him on the spot, but for the interference of Long and the officers. Wilson handed over to Tukey the key of the cell; the door was then opened, and the form of Charles Anderson lifted from the ground with tender care by Yankee Sullivan, and carefully carried to the room above. The cave was then explored by the officers, and a number of boxes and packages of much value discovered and carried to the chief's office. They also discovered the secret outlet leading to Commercial wharf.

Upon arriving in the room above stairs, they noticed a look of peculiar triumph on the face of Wilson, and Tukey instantly suspected that he was the dupe of Wilson; struck with a thought, he carried the landlord again down to the subterranean passage, and told him that unless he pointed out every hiding place in the crib, he would have him indicted for robbery, and attempted murder; frightened by these threats, Wilson led Tukey to a distant part of the cavern, and moving a large stone from the wall, so fixed that it could be easily moved, he exposed to view a flight of stairs up which they passed and, to Tukey's surprise, he found himself in a snug bed room.

Tukey bent his sharp black eyes on Wilson, and said:—

"Jenks has been here!"

"Yes," said Wilson with a leer, "and now he's clear gone!"

Upon going back to the first room, Tukey found that Sullivan and Long had departed with Anderson in a carriage, as the latter needed the instant aid of a physician.

Tukey, for reasons of his own, liberated Wilson, and all who were in the den, and satisfied with the exploits of the night, he departed with his squad.

CHAPTER XI.

Captain Howard and Daughter—Overboard—The Rescue.

We will now go back a few weeks prior to the events recorded in the last chapter, and follow for a brief space, the fortunes of one of the principal characters of our story.

The Nahant steamer lay at her moorings, her deck swarming with passengers, men, women, boys and girls, all anxiously awaiting the moment to start. In a few minutes the sharp, quick clang of the steamboat bell warned the tardy of haste, and brought the loungers on the wharf quickly aboard, and soon the loud cry—"cast off!" the sudden surging of the boat, the shrill peal of the steam whistle and the hearty cheers of the passengers, proclaimed the boat to be moving.

Down the harbor, with the winning grace of a ball room belle, moved the staunch craft—now crossing the bow of some returning Indiaman, and saluting her with a hearty cheer; now swiftly gliding "alone in her glory" upon the calm and peaceful bosom of the bay; now throwing the less experienced passengers into a fever of excitement, by threatening to run down some unfortunate smack, upon approaching which they are astonished to perceive a distance intervening of nearly a quarter of a mile; and, finally clearing the channel and making rapid headway for the islands.

Among the lady passengers aboard the boat, was one whose beauty won unreserved admiration, and on whom the eyes of nearly every gentleman were levelled. She was the daughter of Captain Howard, a "staunch old sea dog," who had long since ceased to "plough the briny deep," and now living in the affluence of a well-earned fortune. Kate Howard was a very beautiful girl of about eighteen summers; her stature was slightly above the medium size; a small waist, a swelling bust, and a grace of action, and a dignity of gesture that would rival fairly the graces of Venus, were she walking this mundane sphere. A handsome oval countenance, bright, laughing black eyes, rosy cheeks, pearl white teeth, all these had Kate Howard to win envy and admiration.

She was standing near the taffrail of the boat, leaning upon a long chain crossing the stern, and engaged in laughing converse with her father.

The boat was now moving swiftly and gracefully along thro' the open sea, and the band on board were giving forth their enlivening strains, and glorious Sol, reflecting his golden rays down upon the broad clear bosom of the sea, and this with the joyous cheering of the passengers, tended to fill the minds of the pleasure seekers with a feeling of keen enjoyment.

Captain Howard had left, for a time, the side of his daughter, and was now gazing with interest upon the working of the complicated machinery of the boat. The expression now resting upon his face gave a truthful indication of a quiet and contented mind; it was the look of a man who had firmly and unflinchingly fought life's hard battles, and was now determined to rest upon the trophies of his victories. Serenity sat upon his broad and sun-browned brow; and his genial gray eyes, as he scanned the horizon and the half smile playing upon his lips, betokened that he enjoyed the excursion among the islands, with the best of them.

But hark! what is that? a shriek loud and piercing fell upon his ear, and was taken up by nearly every one aboard the boat—confused cries—the loud shouting of the commander, and the wild rush to the stern of the boat proclaimed that some one had fallen over. The old captain thought of his daughter, he ran forward and with a wild, agonizing cry learned that she had fallen overboard. The stupefied passengers stood gazing at the sinking girl when suddenly a youth dashing through them, passed Howard who was struggling madly with the passengers, cast his hat and coat on the deck and sprang boldly into the sea; he disappeared, but soon arose to the surface far astern (the boat had not as yet rounded to), and with the strength of a young Hercules battled with the waves. He was soon at the maiden's side, he seized the fast despairing girl by the waist, and then in the midst of a heavy sea, struggling with a cool and dauntless heart, he awaited the approach of the steamer's boat.

It would be impossible to depict the anguish of Captain Howard as he gazed upon the distant forms of the gallant youth and his drowning girl—once—with a wild cry he saw them disappear below the surface—the youth struggled, and again they appeared. The steamer's boat was now at hand, and in a few moments, exhausted and faint, the youth and his insensible burden were drawn aboard.

A wild shout of triumph, joy, and admiration arose from the passengers as they were brought aboard the steamer, and Captain Howard, pressing his daughter to his breast, gave vent to his feelings in tears of joy and gratitude. The exhausted youth was carried to a cabin, and in a short time again made his appearance upon deck. His hand was heartily grasped by Captain Howard, whose eyes were filled with tears. He said nothing, but pressing into the young man's hand his card, he hurriedly left him and sought the cabin of his daughter. The young man was now joined by another personage, a tall, dark, splendid-looking man, dressed in the height of fashion, who smiled and said:—

"Jack, it was bravely done; I don't know but what I'd have done the same myself—if you weren't before me. She's a devilish fine girl!"

The youth turned away with ill-disguised contempt.

They were Carl Darsden and Jack Bandon.

CHAPTER XII.

The Meeting of Moll Hayes and Darsden—Baffled Rage.

We once more find ourselves in the splendid mansion on Beacon street, occupied by Moll Hayes. The courtezan is seated upon a velvet lounge in one of the magnificent rooms of this miniature palace, and her beautiful face—alas wickedly beautiful!—is lighted by a smile, and her attitude is one of indolent abandon. In thought she is glorying in the success of her daring scheme—the panel game so finely played by "her man" Carl Darsden.

At times a cloud passes athwart her fair countenance, and a restless expression mantles her expressive features, and in a languid tone she murmurs:—

"Where can he be? He was never so long absent before! I have not seen him since that night—it cannot be that——hark!"

And the frail woman changed her indolent attitude for one of eager watchfulness.

"At last," she cried, as the door was flung violently open, and Carl Darsden entered—"At last you have come! Where, dear Carl, have you been so long?"

The crossman, without answering, threw himself into a chair, and after a moments pause he said:—

"Moll, our game's up, or soon will be! Sullivan—may the devil seize him for a meddling fool!—has scented the game, and he and Tukey have been down in Wilson's crib, discovered Anderson, and taken him away. And, Moll, worse than all, that precious package, the deed of this house and the check for ten thousand dollars, with the old man's confession, is lost—lost—gone to hell!"

Carl Darsden had arisen from his seat with excitement, and now paced the apartment, his face convulsed with rage, and muttering curses loud and deep. The face of Moll Hayes expressed blank astonishment; gradually she realized the great loss, and tears springing into her eyes, she cried, without an effort to restrain her passion—

"And how, in the name of h—ll did you lose the package?"

"Damme if I know myself; but I fear that—that it's in the hands of that accursed Sullivan." And again the apartment rang with his oaths, as he strode up and down. At length pausing in front of Moll, he cried—

"But by h—! here's the most important news of all. Jack Bandon, the notorious Pickpocket, has left us, and is going to REFORM!"

"I'll bet an X, Carl, that he blowed the game, else how the devil would Tukey or Sullivan find the trap?"

"By G—! if I thought he'd do it, I'd—I'd have his heart's best blood! But he would not dare—"

"Dare!" cried Moll, with a mocking laugh; "Jack would dare anything. I know that youth, and I'd bet a hundred he blowed the game!"

"Well, let that rest," said Carl, impatiently. "I'll attend to that soon enough. What's to be done now, eh?" and Darsden looked on Moll, inquiringly.

"Have you been to the bank and stopped the payment of the check?" said Moll.

"Yes, that's all O. K." answered Carl, sententiously.

"Then," continued Moll, "the best thing to be done is to go to Anderson and get a new deed and check; and if he refuse them, threaten to expose his intrigue with your—your wife." And Moll Hayes laughed wildly as she spoke. "That will bring the old fool down; on *that* you can bet your life!"

"If I thought that Sullivan had that package I'd dog him to his grave! I'd rip out his heart, the infernal meddler!" and Darsden gnashed his teeth with impotent rage; and his dark eyes blazed with fury.

"Never mind, Carl, let us play our game right; use every card to advantage, and we'll yet have them on the hip!"

And Moll twined her arms about the Spaniard's neck, and soothed the wild spirit with caresses.

CHAPTER XIII.

Sullivan's Interview with Jacob Anderson.

At the head of T Wharf there stood a long range of low wooden buildings, dilapidated and broken in many places but still waterproof. The old and much worn exterior gave evidence of many a hard storm; and the dirty and cob-webby windows proclaimed that carelessness of appearances which characterizes the edifices of many of our most opulent merchants. Large casks and boxes and bales of goods stood upon the sidewalk and in the street fronting the old building; and over the door was a worn, blistered, aged sign, bearing upon it, in nearly indistinct characters the legend,

JACOB ANDERSON, MERCHANT.

The interior of this old building was crowded with merchandise of every description; and the many desks by as many clerks gave good evidence of the wealth of the owner.

In his private counting room seated at an old desk covered with papers, bills of lading, &c., was Mr. Anderson. He was much changed since we last saw him in revelling in the love of the bewitching Adelaide Fenimore, *alias* Moll Hayes. His countenance was pale and care worn. He was thinking, not of the papers before him, not of the business of the day, but of his absent son Charles. The old man had long been estranged from his son though never as yet had an open rupture taken place. This was on account of the old man's infatuation; his love for Moll Hayes, which had reached the ears of Charles who had done all in his power to discover the old man's concealed "divinity." In this he had failed owing to the merchant's cunning, and that was the reason of the estrangement. The old man now began to realize what a dupe he had been to the wiles of a wanton and he grieved in spirit, and bitterly lamented the course he had of late been pursuing. He had done all he could to heal the breach between himself and son so far as sending for him could do so, but when he learned of his disappearance his heart smote him, and for some reason or other he felt that that disappearance was owing in a great measure to his own late actions.

If we took the bit of paper from his hand which he was now reading we would find it the copy of an advertisement which Jacob Anderson was then preparing. It read as follows:—

$500 REWARD!

"Any person giving information as to the whereabouts of Chas. Anderson who mysteriously disappeared from his hotel on the night of the —— November 18—will, by calling upon Jacob Anderson, T. Wharf receive the above reward."

While Mr. Anderson was glancing over the above, which he had just written, the door of the counting room was opened and the name of Mr. Sullivan was announced. Anderson was exceedingly angry at the interruption; but, when Mr. Sullivan declared it nearly concerned him and that it related to his son the old man asked him to be seated.

Sullivan did so and the door having been closed he proceeded to inform the old merchant of all that had happened to his son from the night of the first attack to the time it was finally successful; of his incarceration at Wilson's den—his rescue therefrom and concluded by saying, that he was then at his rooms in the Tremont House and rapidly recovering from the effects of his forced imprisonment.

Mr. Anderson was overjoyed at this information, and returned his warmest thanks to Yankee Sullivan for his interest in his son, and likewise for all that he had done for him. But Anderson was to be yet still more astonished; for Sullivan drawing from his pocket a large wallet displayed to his astonished gaze the deed he had given to Carl Darsden; the check and his own confession. Mr. Anderson was at first greatly ashamed but at length, at Sullivan's request, he told the whole story. Sullivan then informed him who Carl Darsden and Moll Hayes were—gave a synopsis of their several histories and told Anderson finally that if ever they called upon him again to hand them over to the police. The deed and check and confession were then destroyed and Yankee Sullivan was preparing to depart when Anderson pressed his acceptance of a large sum of money for all that he had done for him. Whether Jas. Sullivan accepted or no, "this deponent saith not!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE GLORY OF A GOOD LAUGH.—Under this caption, the "Dublin University Magazine" of a recent date gives an article which we subjoin. Like the writer of this spicy little affair, we have ever maintained the benefits derivable from a merry heart and the music inseparable from a merry laugh. The eloquent advocate of mirth thus commences:—"After all, what a capital, kindly, honest, jolly, glorious thing a good laugh is! What a tonic! What a digester! What a febrifuge! What an exorciser of evil spirits! Better than to walk before breakfast, or a nap after dinner. How it shuts the mouth of malice, and opens the brow of kindness! Whether it discovers the gums of infancy or age, the grinders of folly, or the pearls of beauty; whether it racks the sides or deforms the countenance of vulgarity, or dimples the visage, or moistens the eye of refinement—in all its phases, and all faces, contorting, relaxing, overwhelming, convulsing, throwing the human countenance into something approximate to Billy Button's transformation—under every circumstance and everywhere a laugh is a glorious thing. Like 'a thing of beauty,' it is a 'joy forever.' There is no remorse in it. It leaves no sting—except in the sides, and that goes off. Even a single unparticipated laugh is a great affair to witness. But it is seldom single. It is more infectious than scarlet fever. You cannot gravely contemplate a laugh. If there is one laugher and one witness, there are forthwith two laughers, and so on. The convulsion is propagated like sound. What a thing it is when it becomes epidemic."

FOOT RACE AT CARBONDALE, ILL.—A foot race came off at Carbondale, Ill., on the 8th inst., between Benj. Mulkey and Wm Ford, resulting in the defeat of the latter. Distance, 100 yards. Purse, $100. An immense amount of money exchanged hands on the result.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R. McC., Prescott.—1. If a principal in a prize fight is carried to the scratch by his seconds, before the call of time, or afterwards, he loses the fight. Rule 9 says:—"That on the expiration of thirty seconds the umpire appointed shall cry 'time,' upon which each man shall rise from the knee of his bottle-holder, and walk to his own side of the scratch, unaided, the seconds and bottle-holders remaining at their corner; and that either man failing so to be at the scratch within eight seconds, shall be deemed to have lost the battle." 2. No hand counts where there is a misdeal. 3. According to the rules, should one of the party over-reach the amount that is in possession of his adversary, a sight may be demanded for such sum as he may have. 3. They both go out together.

D. H., Boston.—1. Ward's best time was made in a race at your "village," October 25, 1859, when he pulled three miles in 23 minutes 16 seconds. 2. The best two-mile time done in this country was by R. F. Clark in 14 minutes two seconds, at Nahant, September 16, 1859. 3. We know not what the best two mile time in England is; in fact, we believe they do not row measured distances, but over what is termed a "course;" for instance, from Putney bridge to the ship at Mortlake, on the Thames, is a course that is much rowed over. The distance is said to be 4¼ miles, and the best sculling time made over it was by White, when he beat Harry Clasper in 23 minutes 13 seconds. 4. See INTERNATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP CLIPPER for records of the American Prize Ring.

J. C. KEENAN, Sacramento.—*Base Ball.*—"1. If a player, in running his bases on a home run, goes beyond the line of the bases—which is often done in running round—does he infringe the rule that confines him within the three feet of the line of the bases? 2. In running his bases is it necessary for him to touch his bases; or is it sufficient if he runs over them?".....1. Unless he leaves the line of his bases to avoid the ball, he does not infringe the rule. 2. He must touch his bases as he passes, or he can be made to return to them by the Umpire.

TRUE CLIPPERITE, Paulet.—1. Opinions differ very much on this point. 2. We never read such papers, and therefore cannot undertake to judge. 3. A Western gentleman who does not wish his name to be made public. 4. At present the chances appear to be in favor of the "rail splitter," but the sober, second thought of the people, may deprive him of the vote of New York.

BASE BALL, St. Louis.—1. The umpire decided correctly. 2. One party should not "throw off to another," as you term it, as it is unfair to themselves, their friends, and their opponents, and it serves parties so doing quite right, when they are caught napping, and get beaten for their pains.

BUSHWICK.—Yankee Sullivan died in San Francisco, while a prisoner in the hands of the Vigilance Committee. At the time of his death, suspicions were entertained that he had been foully dealt with by the committee, but it was recorded that he committed suicide.

CHARLEY, Methuen.—No challenge has passed between Heenan and Morrissey since the fight between Heenan and Sayers. Some time since a challenge, purporting to have come from Morrissey, appeared in some of the daily papers, but it was afterward found to be a forgery, Morrissey knowing nothing about it until he saw it in print.

CAPTAIN.—1. The Francis Skiddy's time is put down at seven hours and a half, which we presume, includes stoppages. 2. Our record gives the Alida the credit of making the best run, her time being placed at six hours and twenty-one minutes, actual running time.

A. S. P., Delaware Co., Pa.—If both parties have equal facilities for arriving at the fact before the wager is made, the party who is said to "bet on a certainty" rakes the pile, if the result proves to be in his favor. We have not time to answer questions by mail.

BOWERY.—The person referred to has had his name in our paper on more than one occasion; one time, we particularly remember, when it appeared in connection with a mammoth hog, which he had advertised for show, but which advertisement he forgot to pay for.

BLUE PILL, Newark.—1. Jokes must be exceedingly clever to obtain for their authors a remuneration. Our comic papers have in their staff, regular professional jokers, who take a decided stand against outsiders. 2. Out-door exercise, walking, running, etc.

CONSTANT READER, Mass.—*Base Ball.*—"1. Is it fair for the ball to strike the ground one or more feet before reaching the striker? 2. Is it considered a strike if the ball hits the striker's person after his striking at it?".....1. No. 2. No.

PROCTOR.—We have been unable to find any authentic record of the first appearance of Mr. Joseph Proctor. He appeared first in Philadelphia on the 25th of January, 1837, at the Walnut; but whether that was his first appearance on any stage we cannot say.

T. H. B., Montreal.—In 1849 The Flying Dutchman won the St. Leger, and in 1850 Voltigeur was the winner, after a dead heat with Russborough.

CHICAGO.—The fusion in some of the Northern States does not affect the wager, which concerns only the Southern States. The bet holds good.

JOHN MARSH, Clide.—The quickest time ever made by Flora Temple in trotting one mile, is two minutes, nineteen and three-quarter seconds, (2:19¾.)

T. Y., Springfield, O.—Make application in person; knowing nothing of your abilities, we cannot recommend you.

ADELPHI, Pittsburgh.—1. Had no reference to you. 2. Did you receive a letter from us, with the amount of bill enclosed?

HENRY RAPP, Bolton, Wis.—1. Aaron Jones is in this city at present, teaching sparring. 2. Morrissey is in this city.

OLD RYE, Seneca Falls, N. Y.—We are under the impression that Dick & Fitzgerald, 18 Ann street, published such a book.

W. F. Y., Jewett City, Conn.—We do not know the party—his advertisement has not been in our paper since April.

JOHN, Boston.—He was beaten by Taylor, in the shooting match referred to.

THE UNKNOWN, Oshkosh, Wis.—Send a deposit, and we will find you a customer.

H. P., Philad'a.—The three parties, Douglas, Breckenridge and Bell, have united on one electoral ticket in this State.

CLAWS OF A CRAB, Baltimore.—The gentleman does not seem inclined to have his name appear.

CONSTANT READER, Toronto.—1. The General, at a recent weighing, turned the scale at 40 lbs. 2. 33 inches.

OLD ABE, Buffalo.—The holder of low goesout; Jack does not count until after high and low.

BENICIA, Minnesota.—We know of nothing that will prove effectual.

S. C. K., Perry, Ga.—Your subscription expires with No. 9, Vol. 9.

READER, Baltimore.—Dan Marble died in Louisville, Ky., in 1849.

RIGHT AND LEFT, Baltimore.—They were never matched.

AMATEUR.—B should pay for the glove, if A desires it.

X.—Cusick does not accompany McDonald to England.

J. M. Mc., New Orleans.—Send us the balance, please.

T. B. BLOSS, Penn'a.—B must take both pieces.

A JEW.—Not that we are aware.

☞ We have letters for John C. Heenan, Ned Price, Ned James, John Mackey, and Jack Montgomery.

BENISH AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.—As the Prince of Wales was passing, in the procession, by the Museum Building, at Albany, on the 16th inst., some one pointed out to him the Benicia Boy, who was standing on the steps. The bold John raised his hat, respectfully, to the young Kinling, and Albert Edward, the first "son of his royal mother," with equal politeness, touched his own in return. The parties respectivly "smiled a smile," and each went on his way rejoicing.

GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION.—We hear that the members of the Young Men's Gymnastic Association, of Cincinnati, are preparing themselves for a public exhibition, to take place in a few weeks. It is designed more particularly for the benefit of ladies, and no gentleman unaccompanied by a lady will be admitted. Both the object of this exhibition and the rule specified are highly commendable.

COUSIN HARRY. By Mrs. Grey.—This is a novel written by a graceful and prolific authoress—the original three volumes being completed in one, neatly printed and bound, and just issued by the Peterson Brothers, of No. 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. pp. 402. Price $1 25. New York agent, Frederic A. Brady, No. 24 Ann street.

RAMBLES OF FUDGE FUMBLE; OR, THE LOVE SCRAPES OF A LIFE TIME.—This is an amusing little book, written by the author of "The Arkansaw Doctor," and other similar works. Its style of getting up is exceedingly neat. pp. 232. Price, 50 cents. Published by F. A. BRADY, No. 24 Ann street, N. Y.

TRIAL OF SPEED BETWEEN ROAD HORSES.—A purse of $500 has been given by Mr. Monnot, to be contended for by horses belonging to private gentlemen residing in New York and adjoining counties. The race will take place on the Fashion Course, Long Island, on the 25th inst., the race to be mile heats, best three in five.

AROUND THE ISLAND.—Thos. P. Abbott, on the 16th inst., pulled the boat Maggie, carrying two men, weighing 120 lbs each, around the "Island," starting from the foot of Christopher street, in six hours and thirty-five minutes.

PRINCE OF WALES.—A very good likeness of the Prince of Wales has been published by R. H. Johnston, 16 William street. It is a full length picture, and sold at the low price of 10 cents.

BENISH AMONG THE BUFFALOS.—As we stated in our last, John C. Heenan left New York on the 15th for Buffalo, to answer a charge preferred against him by the authorities of that city for being a participant in the prize fight between Ed. Price and Australian Kelly, which took place in Canada, in October, 1859. Morrissey, Tom O'Donnell, and one or two others, of New York, had previously been arrested, and *fined*, and efforts were made to capture Heenan, but as he had important business on hand which required his presence in England, the son of Benish was obliged to decline the invitation to visit Buffalo until a more fitting opportunity presented itself. So Buffalo bided her time—Heenan went to England—saw his opponent, conquered him, was basely cheated out of the belt, and returned to the Western World. Thereupon, ye worthy Buffalos girded up their loins, waxed wroth, and set forth upon their vengeful mission in search of Benicia's only child. Having conquered an Eastern world, he was enjoying his *otium cum dig* on his native heath, with no thought of Buffalos or other hostile animals; but the wily pug-hunters were "layin' for him," to use an inelegant expression, and at an opportune moment they pounced upon their prey "like a moke upon a hoe cake." And so he went to Buffalo, presented himself before the august tribunal adjudged to try him, excused himself for his want of courtesy in not affording them an interview when first invited, expressed contrition for his previous want of confidence, and all that sort of thing, and quietly "simmered down;" whereupon the "offended majesty of the law" arose, and in all the consciousness of "injured innocence" imposed upon the champion of America a fine of three hundred dollars. The Boy was flush, counted out the "filthy lucre," and left the presence.

It seems a little singular to us that New Yorkers only should be singled out for vengeance by the authorities of Buffalo. Many prominent citizens of Buffalo were present at the fight in question, and took an active part in the entire proceedings; yet not one of those men has been molested, nor do we desire that they should be. We merely refer to the fact to show that there appears to have been a desire for something more than mere "vindication of the law," on the part of our Buffalo friends. Those whom they brought up to the bull-ring seem to have been favored with a "little of this world's comforts," and they paid their fines without a murmur. Money appears to have been the object sought after, not the pugilists. It is a matter of surprise to us that the Buffalo gentlemen did not fine Heenan for leaving the State to fight Tom Sayers, while they were at it. The cases are precisely similar. He was fined three hundred dollars for leaving New York State to take part in a fight which took place in Canada, (a portion of Her Majesty's dominions.) With equal "justice" they might have fined him for going to another part of Her Majesty's domain for a similar purpose. When Heenan left here for Buffalo on the 15th, he assured us he meant to test the question, but we perceive he looked upon the cheaper plan as the best, and so paid the fine.

GRANTLEY BERKELEY'S VIEWS OF AMERICA.—On reference to the London *News* of the 6th inst., we perceive that Mr. Grantley Berkeley, who passed a few weeks in this country, about a year since, has been lecturing upon us, our institutions, and our condition in general. From the place chosen for the gentleman's display, as well as from the audience who listened to him, we might have anticipated a discourse more free from actual falsehood and vulgarity than the one we find. As a rule, the Scottish public are too intelligent to patronize such nonsense as Mr. Berkeley uttered on the occasion referred to, while, we are sure, the very learned and intelligent gentleman who occupied the chair must have regretted the unworthy position in which he had been placed. Like most of the European tourists who have visited the United States, and then maligned their people, Mr. Berkeley is self-sufficient and flippant. A ride of a few hundred miles on a railroad, half an hour passed in a hotel, or a walk down a street, furnish him with sufficient data, it seems, for the outpourings of censure on everything American. Commencing with our political system, he denounces that as thoroughly vile—a position he seeks to confirm by adducing his own experiences as a politician and legislator. He makes the attempt somewhat awkwardly, however, through his desire to prove how he, the representative of a rural constituency counting some thousands, can understand the working of the whole American constituency amounting to some millions. But it is in regard to our social aspects that Mr. Berkeley imitates the Munchausens who have preceded him, if we omit the fun that was a qualifying feature of them. American love for titled distinctions, and aptitude for all manner of excitements, come in for their full share of comment, and, of course, reprehension; and then it is the hackneyed subject of spitting. It is here Mr. Berkeley seems most in his element (which we dare say he really is); although, with a poor attempt at singularity, he just shows himself a plagiarist, even in his vituperation, by repeating the worn-out anecdote regarding the purchase by a lady of spittoons, because she did not want her new furniture spoiled, and the observation of a gentleman guest, that if she did not remove "those dishes he would certainly spit in them." It is useless to pursue such folly further; and perhaps our best summing up of Mr. Berkeley's recent discourse on us and our country, will be found in the simple reference to *himself*, which we invite. In olden days, it is said a Roman emperor appointed a horse as a consul. In like manner, it seems that the freeholders of Gloucestershire in England have, for the last twenty years, tolerated as their representative in the House of Commons, another kind of four-legged animal—simply an ass. Who that is, Mr. Grantley Berkeley is the best informant.

We might here add, that the "Hon." Grantley Berkeley is the person who requested John C. Heenan to "put up his hands," and when the champion did so, the "Hon. Berkeley" begged that he would not hit him. And this is the "Buffalo Slayer."

RACING PROPHETS AGAIN.—The British racing prophets are at their old tricks again, after having deceived their victims in regard to the result of the Doncaster St. Leger. This time they are prophesying in reference to the winner of the Cesarewitch, sufficient time having been allowed them to "cool off" since their "labors" concerning the St. Leger. Each one of these prophetic gentlemen is a whole team in himself, judging from the high estimation in which they hold their own powers of discernment. In our recent summary of the prognostications of these racing prophets, but one of the entire squad was fortunate enough to guess the name of the winner, and that one was the "Stable Mouse." In reference to the Cesarewitch, "Beacon," in *Bell's Life*, says:—

"On 'Mavourneen' I rest my hopes."

"Rhyming Richard," of the same journal, says, in his usual poetical strain:—

"But one, I know, who, should he go,
In spite of saint and sinner,
The stake will land, and so I stand
On Weatherbound for winner!

"Yet, if 'the oracles are dumb,'
Health or forestalment letting,
And Weatherbound declines to 'come,'
And totters in the betting,

"Then must my Muse her friend refuse,
Which cruel to believe is,
Or with him take, for safety's sake,
The little Buckthorn—Bevis."

"Augur," of the *Sporting Life*, leads off in the most high-flown style possible, but appears rather doubtful as to which, of some thirty probable starters, will prove the winner, and approaches the subject cautiously, as follows:—

"To attempt to unravel the Cesarewitch problem is no easy task, but in selecting Barabbas and Killigrew, some guide may be given to those who are endeavoring to discover the royal road to fortune."

"Touchstone," of the *Era*, is no more confident than "Augur," there being no animal, according to his opinion, entitled to be termed "the favorite." But as his reputation is somewhat at stake as a prophet, he is bound to have something to say, and takes a wide field, including no less than six. Verily, he is striving to make assurance doubly sure, and if *one out of the six* should manage to poke his nose to the front, what exclamations of—"I told you so!" will be heard. His prophecy is concluded in the following terms:—

"We must, however, make a choice of the 'best in' on paper, according to our ideas; and we look upon Starke and Bevis as the best of the old horses, while Weatherbound, Gridiron, Alderman, Mavourneen, Optimist, and Conscript may turn out the best of the three year olds, if backed by their several parties."

Allah I'l Allah, the British Turf is a great institution, and Touchstone, Augur, Beacon and Rhyming Richard, with many others too numerous to mention, are its prophets.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—On the 6th of November a fight is to take place in England for the championship, the parties thereto being Sam Hurst and Tom Paddock, both natives of that country. In view of this fact, we see it announced that a meeting of patrons of the ring, and others interested, was about to be held, in order to place pugilism on a more firm basis, and to do away with the rowdy spirit which sometimes characterises pugilistic contests, and it is intimated that the new system will be inaugurated at the approaching fight between Hurst and Paddock. *Bell's Life* seems to be one of the foremost in its seeming desire to bring about this "much needed reform." We could have believed in the sincerity of this movement had it been originated at an earlier moment—at a time when there was real necessity for it—but as it is, we look upon it as an attempt by "the referee" to convey the impression that fears of a disturbance are apprehended on the occasion of the forthcoming championship match. There are no signs of any such disturbance, however. Both men are quietly training, unmolested by the authorities or others. When the match was pending between Heenan and Sayers—when the former was chased from place to place while training—when spies were put upon his track, and himself subjected to every kind of annoyance and insult, because he was not an Englishman—when threats were made that no Yankee should carry away the champion belt of England—when even the stakeholder and referee, the renegade Dowling, publicly advised the pugilists and others to bet on Sayers, and that some time previous to the fight—then was the time to inaugurate and put into practice the system now proposed; but the plans then ripening to fruition by which the Benicia Boy was to be robbed of his rights put a negative on this if even it had been suggested. Such is another instance of British fair play.

We notice that some of the London sporting journals lay particular stress upon the fact that Heenan left that country without fighting the Staleybridge Infant, as he had agreed to do, and they intimate that the Boy feared to meet the Infant. Heenan left England because he could not have justice done him. He was robbed of one fight—what guarantee had he that he would not be defrauded of another should he essay a second battle in the British ring? None whatever. As to having a fear of meeting the Infant after the display he made with the Champion Sayers, the idea is simply ridiculous. But to give the Infant a chance of putting his vaunted courage to the test, John C. Heenan authorises us to state that he will fight the Staleybridge Infant in this country for from $1000 to $10,000 a side, and will give him $1000 to defray his expenses here. Heenan went to England at his own expense. Dare the Infant come here at our Champion's expense? If not, let us hear no more about "British pluck."

BILLIARDS.

MONS. BERGER'S BILLIARD LEVEES.—These gatherings, which take place at Phelan's Billiard Palace, corner of Tenth street and Broadway, are exceedingly well attended by a select and appreciative class of spectators, and, we doubt not, are remunerative to the player, as well as instructive to the visitors. We assisted at one of these billiard sociables on Friday evening last, and although we have before witnessed Monsieur's almost impossible feats with the cue, we did not find his display on this occasion anywise insipid or tame, as one would naturally expect; but his shots were varied, and although the principles involved in some, were similiar, yet, the alteration of the diagrams, as it were, gave a pleasing freshness and brilliancy to them, and as a consequence, he was as much applauded as on the first night of his appearance as a star of the first magnitude in the American billiard firmament. On the same evening he measured lances in a bout with Mr. P. Tieman, of Cincinnati, no novice in the art, we can assure our readers. The game played was the French carom of 100 points up, and although played far short of M. Berger's standard, owing, as he said, to the "*bon dejeuner Americane*" he had partaken of so recently, it was a magnificent illustration of that specific game, as well as of billiards, and shots were made by both players which frequently "brought down the house." Mr. Tieman attempted the *masse* shots frequently, and often with success; but on one occasion he facetiously remarked, "I mustn't try those shots (referring to one very difficult of accomplishment) until I get home." We observed, however, that he has not noticed the French style, or played on a French table in vain, for his knowledge of the angles, and aptitude in giving the required twist, (so different to the American) surprised us not a little. In the game played, each had fourty-four turns at the cue, scoring, of course, but one for each carom, which would give M. Berger, who won by 34 points, an average run of about 2¼ points to each turn, while Tieman's average was 1½, he having scored sixty-six. He made the largest run, however, namely, twelve. After the game, which occupied about 45 minutes, M. Berger proceeded with his scientific and fancy shots, showing how the balls should be brought together, how to nurse them, the method of striking to give the required directions to the cue and object ball, &c. He also made caroms in a half circle round a hat, jumped the cue ball over a cue held about three inches from the bed of the table, and causing it to return beneath it, and carom; also "drew" a ball an incredibly long distance, almost the length of the table, and carom, and others too numerous to describe. In fact, they must be seen to be appreciated. Taken altogether, his entertainments are very amusing and instructive, and will draw, we opine, for a long time. No billiard player should fail to see him.

By way of giving an idea of M. Berger's invincibility at his own *forte*, that is, at the French game and on French tables, we append a summary of his achievements thus far, by which it will be seen that he has won all but one game, and that a discount with Kavanagh:—

		BERGER'S.	OPPONENT'S.		
Played with	*Game. Points.*	*Best Run, Points.*	*Best Run. Points.*	*Won by Points.*	*Names.*
Phelan	100	15	11	34	Berger.
Kavanagh	100	23	21	27	Berger.
Bird	100	19	9	47	Berger.
Bird	100	50	7	75	Berger.
Kavanagh	50	17	4	40	Berger.
Phelan	30	13	10	9	Berger.
Phelan	100	30	7	81	Berger.
C. E., an amateur, discount game	100	20	5	63	Berger.
White	100	26	7	72	Berger.
Kavanagh, dis gm.	100	15	12	49	Kavanagh.
Phelan	100	26	6	67	Berger.
Phelan	100	24	11	57	Berger.
Kavanagh	100	16	14	53	Berger.
N. B., dis. game	100	16	3	73	Berger.
W. W., dis. game	100	25	5	43	Berger.
Phelan	100	20	8	55	Berger.
A., discount game	100	26	8	67	Berger.
F. F.	100	23	4	76	Berger.
Tieman	100	11	12	34	Berger.

A BILLIARD TOURNAMENT is on the bulletin at Phelan's—to take place at an early date, for a gold mounted cue, given as a trophy by Messrs. Phelan & Collender, to be contended for by professionals of this and other cities, at the American game of 250 points up. Messrs. Kavanagh, Bird, Tieman, Lynch, White, and Cleveland have already entered, and several others are expected to do so. They are to be paired off, so that each one will play with all the rest, which will give a fine opportunity for judging of their respective abilities. It will be played on one of Phelan & Collender's combination cushioned tables, which will be put up for the purpose. Mr. Phelan will wind up the tournament by playing a game of 500 points with the winner. We may be advised of the date of its commencement in time to make it known in our next issue.

TIEMAN, the champion billiard player of Cincinnati, but at present in New York, halted a few days last week in Baltimore, and astonished the billiard sports by his marvellous playing; his recoil shots almost took away the breath of the Baltimoreans. He will be in Baltimore again this week.

SPORTING MATTERS, ETC., IN PHILADELPHIA.

THE WEATHER, FISTIANA, THE MILITARY, CRICKET, TROTTING

PEDESTRIANISM, YACHT MATCH,

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Oct. 20, 1860.

The weather has been lovely the entire week. The detestable weather-cocks, on several occasions, vainly endeavored to announce a Northeast wind, but the powerful blowing from the Northwest, in conjunction with, at intervals, mild breezes of a Southerly nature, so common in serene October, completely annihilated the base attempts of rude Boreas. The sporting and amusement-loving portion of our fraternity have practically appreciated this delightful week. Since the political excitement of Tuesday, 9th inst., there has been a cessation of hostilities among the various clubs, and for one week bandages and green patches have not been enormously called into requisition. But to my chronicle:—

An injudicious time was last Sunday for a pugnacious encounter. But two individuals, evidently of Jewish proclivities, accompanied by their respective seconds, but no "Dowling," engaged in a duel, a little before daylight, on the 14th inst., the weapons used being four brawny arms, and ditto terrific mawleys. The scene of action was a small spot of ground on Columbia street, near Front. I got wind of the affair late on Saturday night from one of the editors of the *Transcript*, but arrived at the battle-field only in time to witness the capture of the two gladiators and four others, the fight being just abruptly terminated. There were about sixty or seventy spectators, none of whom were lame, if I am to judge of the indiscriminate locomotion which subsequently took place; the frightened crowd faithfully exhibiting that they knew no North, no South, no East, no West. There were six rounds fought. The names of the principals were —— Campbell and Robert Gamble: the seconds were Mr James Little and William Batt. All four were placed in "durance vile."

A military feeling is not rife in this city; but, notwithstanding this lamentable fact, a great rush is generally made to witness any exhibition of the National Guard, the crack corps of our citizen soldiery. On Monday last the Guard turned out quite strong to participate in a target exercise, the firing to take place at Point Breeze Park. Both proceeding to, and returning from, the Park, they marched particularly well, and attracted large crowds of spectators. There were eleven prizes, exclusive of the battalion medal. The first prize, which was won by Mr. Frederick Gamber (Company C.) was presented to the Guard by Captain Archambault, of the Garde Lafayette; it was a massive gold medal, and cost $150. On one side of the medal is the following inscription:—"Presented to the members of National Guard, Philadelphia, by the Garde Lafayette—October 16, 1860." On the reverse side is the coat and arms of the United States in *alto relievo*. The following named gentlemen were awarded prizes:—Frederick Gamber, Frank Boyer, Charles Dodworth, George Fredericks, James W. Barnes, Thomas H. Peto, John Wheeler, William McGee, John Shoemaker, William Wood, and Charles Wood. On Tuesday evening, the Guard, guests, and target judges, in the reception room, in the Armory on Race street, sat down to a table loaded with the good things of life, the silver punch bowl, presented to the company by the New York Independent Guard, occupying a prominent place in the centre. Appropriate remarks were made by Captain Archambault, and others, and the party dispersed at an early hour on Wednesday morning.

An interesting and finely contested match of Cricket came off on Friday and Saturday last at Camden, on the superb playing-ground of the United Cricket Club, between the Leona and Vernon Clubs, the result being in favor of the Leona by five wickets and four runs. Several of the members of each club are young players, who did remarkably well. The following is a correct score:—

VERNON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Walker b J Smith	0	not out	0
Devine run out	3	b Middleton	4
S Smith not out	19	run out	4
Bloomer b Middleton	0	b Maguire	0
Fagen b Middleton	4	b J Smith	1
McBride b Maguire	4	Prettyman b Smith	1
Dougherty l b w b Maguire	0	b Maguire	27
Anderson c Roatch b Maguire	0	Sevill b Maguire	3
Sweeney b Maguire	0	not out	1
Haines b Maguire	0	st Maguire b Smith	1
Thompson b Middleton	1	b Maguire	5
Wides 8, byes 5	13	Leg bye 1, w 15, b 16, n b 2	34
Total	44	Total	81

LEONA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Maguire run out	9	b Devine	11
Middleton not out	28		
J Smith b Dougherty	11	b Devine	25
Leeson c Walker b Dougherty	0	b Devine	4
Roatch b S Smith	0		
Ayres c Walker b Smith	2	c Dougherty b Walker	5
Ziegler l b w b Dougherty	1	not out	2
Pequignot run out	2	not out	6
Trainor c Sweeney b Smith	1		
A String b Dougherty	1		
E String c Walker b Smith	0	c Walker b Devine	7
Bye 1, leg bye 1, wides 2	4	Byes 2, wides 7	9
Total	59	Total	69

One of the most interesting matches of the season took place at Germantown on the 12th inst., between the Germantown and Philadelphia Clubs. The ground played hard, on account of dampness. Some excellent playing was exhibited. Provost batted terrifically; Mr. Senior received two severe hits on the left arm. It will be perceived by the score that the Germantown side was victorious by four wickets. This was a return match, and it is an interesting coincidence that in the match played last spring the Philadelphia Club defeated their opponents by the same number of wickets. The following is the score:—

PHILADELPHIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Knox c W Newhall b Large	3	b G Newhall	2
Johnson b Provost	5	b Provost	2
Senior b Large	18	b Provost	1
Vernou b Large	0	c W Newhall b Provost	17
Stevens c W Newhall b Provost	4	b Provost	2
Weston b Large	3	b Provost	0
Sharratt run out	0	b G Newhall	1
Collis b G Newhall	2	c W Newhall b G Newhall	6
Howe not out	2	b Provost	7
Waterman b G Newhall	5	b G Newhall	5
Gray c W Newhall b G Newhall	0	not out	4
Wides 6, byes 6	12	Byes 4, leg byes 5, wide 1	10
Total	54	Total	57

GERMANTOWN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Bayard b Vernou	0	b Vernou	2
J Wister c Wister b Senior	7	not out	1
Davis b Vernou	0	c Johnson b Vernou	10
Large b Vernou	0		
Kephart b Vernou	7	c Vernou b Stevens	35
W Newhall b Senior	0	b Vernou	0
Barclay run out	4	c Vernou b Waterman	3
G Newhall c Waterman b Ver.	3	not out	3
Cadwallader c Senior b Vernou	1	b Waterman	16
Fisher not out	0		
Provost b Senior	0		
Byes 4, wides 10	14	Byes 1, wides 7	8
Total	36	Total	78

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

GERMANTOWN—First Innings.

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Senior	37	7	4	3
Vernon	36	13	1	6
Second Innings.				
Senior	36	16	1	0
Vernou	40	18	1	3
Waterman	36	9	0	0
Johnson	18	13	0	0
Stevens	12	11	0	1

PHILADELPHIA.

Provost	78	17	4	2
Large	96	16	7	4
G Newhall	21	8	0	3

The match between Eleven Americans and Eleven Englishmen, notwithstanding it was supposed it would be very close and exciting, proved to be uninteresting, the Americans beating their opponents in one innings.

The termination of the match between the Germantown and Union Clubs occurred on Tuesday, and resulted in the defeat of the Union. The whole match was quite lively. The following is the score:—

GERMANTOWN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Cadwallader b Waterman	1	c Rosengarten b Vernou	20
G Newhall not out	14	b Waterman	5
Large b Hunt	2	b Hunt	0
Barclay run out	11	b Waterman	0
W Newhall c Stevens b Hunt	18	b Vernou	45
E Fisher b Hunt	1	b Hunt	0
W Pepper b Hunt	0	run out	10
H Fisher c Howe b Hunt	0	not out	37
Davis b Vernou	18	b Vernou	5
Provost absent	0	c Clay b Hunt	2
Kephard b Vernou	0	b Hunt	38
Byes 10, leg byes 2, wides 11	23	Byes 6, leg bye 1, wides 27	34
Total	88	Total	196

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Stevens b Kephardt	13	c Provost b Vernou	3
Knox run out	9	b Provost	13
Morgan c Davis b Barclay	16	b Provost	3
Howe c Cadwallader b Barclay	18	b Provost	13
Creely c Cavis b Barclay	3	b Provost	2
Vernou b G Newhall	1	run out	2
Hunt b Barclay	0	b G Newhall	2
Blakeston b Barclay	20	absent	
Hoyt c G Newhall b Barclay	12	not out	7
Clay c Pepper b Barclay	15	b G Newhall	0
Waterman not out	12	b G Newhall	0
Byes 4, leg byes 2, wides 5	11	Byes 5, leg bye 1, wides 7	13
Total	130	Total	58

A new cricket club has been organized in this city, to be known by the name of the Chippewa Club. A. M. West was elected president. Other officers were also appointed.

At Point Breeze Park, on Wednesday, an exciting trotting match occurred between the horses Brother Jonathan and Capitola, to the satisfaction of quite a large crowd of spectators, several ladies occupying prominent places. The betting was small odds on the "Yankee." The race was best two in three, for a purse. At the start the winning horse had a slight advance. The first heat was won by Brother Jonathan, in 2:48. The second was a dead heat—Time, 2:42½. Two more miles were trotted, and both won by Brother Jonathan. The following is the recapitulation:—

2:48; 2:42½; 2:47; 2:47.

A trot also took place on the Hamburg Park, between Daniel D. Tompkins and Garibaldi, mile heats, best two in three. The Hamburg Park is a fine trotting ground, but not very well patronized. On this occasion a good crowd was in attendance, partly on account of a foot race between Young Sport and the Indian. The heats were well contested, Garibaldi winning in two straight heats.

Time, 3:02; 2:58.

At the same place, on the same day, an exhibition of padestrianism was tendered the spectators, the contestants being Young Sport and an Indian named Smith, the distance being four miles. The Indian won the race in the following time:—

First Mile.	Second Mile.	Third Mile.	Fourth Mile.
5 min.	5 min. 18 sec.	5 min. 25 sec.	5 min. 32 sec.

On Thursday, a match race took place between the yachts Auberndale and McBride, both Schuylkill boats. The Auberndale is 24 feet 6 inches in length, and carried the Esling sail; the McBride is a 22 feet craft, and used the canvas belonging to the Geo. M. Hill. Both yachts had outriggers. The boats started from Kensington Water Works Wharf at a quarter past nine o'clock, with a stiff, favorable breeze, the Auberndale with a lead, maintaining it until they reached the island, when the McBride overtook her. It was a very close match. The race was for $400, to go down the river, and round the Chester buoy, and up the river to Point Airy. The Auberndale passed the McBride with a lead of six minutes. After turning the buoy, the McBride lapped the step mast, but did no damage to the deck. The Auberndale won the race, arriving at Point Airy at five minutes after two. The other boat was towed up the river.

SHAKES.

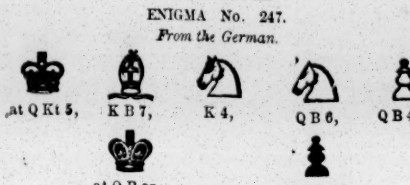
THE GAME OF CHESS.

MIRON'S PROBLEM TOURNEY.—This collection now numbers *fourteen* competitions; and will be closed in *two weeks* from date. Will our friends Messrs. Horner, Maracbe, and Waterbury accept the task of critics in our behalf; and the first named gentleman, the post of umpire? The best problem is to be awarded the first prize, the next, the second.

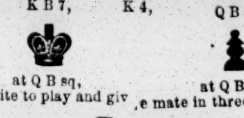
CHESS AUTOGRAPHS.—We are about binding another volume of autograph notes from chess players, for our library, and should be glad of a few lines chessical from the following gentlemen:—The two Montgomerys, Messrs. Lewis, Elkin, Tilghman, and Randolph, of Philadelphia; Allison; Kennicott, Morgan, Dudley, and Ballard, of the West; Judge Meek, of Mobile; Fiske, Raphael, Bernier, Julien, Mantin, Rice, and Gallatin, of New York. And of all Chess Editors everywhere. Our choice would be, on medium sized note paper. The volume will appear as an 8 vo. pp. 400. Value, incalculable.

ENIGMA No. 247.

From the German.



at Q Kt 5, K B 7, K 4, Q B 6, Q B 4th.



at Q B sq, at Q B 2d.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 24[illegible].—TOURNAMENT No. 62.

"*We Shall See What We Shall See.*"

BY DR. C. C. MOORE.

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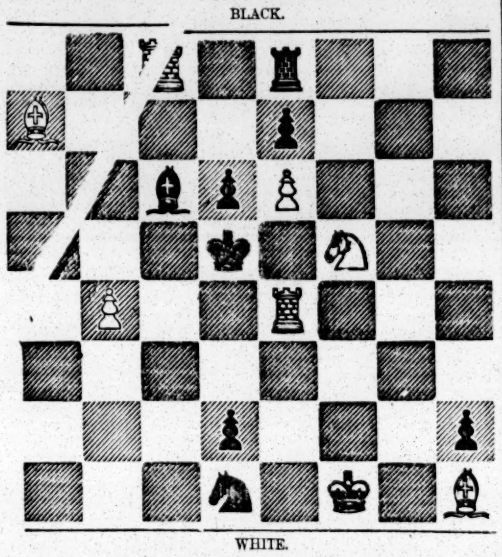


WHITE.

White to play and give mate in two moves.

GAME No. 247.

Recently contested between our contributor P. Richardson, and another Mr. Richardson.

KING'S KT'S GAMBIT.

Attack, Mr. Richardson.	Defence, P. Richardson.	Attack, Mr. Richardson.	Defence, P. Richardson.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	23..K P×2	Q R×R+
2..P-K B 4	K P×P	24..K×Q R	Q B×B
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	25..P-Q R 4	K-Q 2
4..K B-B 4	K B-Kt 2	26..Q B-K 5	P-K B 3
5..P-Q 4	P-Q 3	27..B-K B 4	Kt-Q B sq
6..P-Q B 3	P-K R 3	28..Q-her B 3	Kt×Q 2d P
7..Castles	P-Q B 3	29..Q B×Kt	K×Q B
8..P-K Kt 3	P-K Kt 5	30..Q-her B 5+	K-his 3
9..Q B×B 2d P	Kt P×Kt	31..Q×R P	R-K sq
10..Q×B 3d P	K Kt-B 3	32..Q×Kt P	R-K 2
11..P-K 5	Q B-Kt 5	33..Q-B 6+	K-his B 4
12..Q-K B 2	K Kt-K 5	34..P-Q R 5	B-Q 6+
13..Q-K 3	P-Q 4 (*a*)	35..K-his B 2	K-Kt 4
14..K B-Q 3	Q B-B 4	36..P-Q Kt 4	R-K 5
15..P-Q Kt 3	Q-K 2	37..Q×Q P+	P-K B 4
16..P-Q B 4	Q Kt-Q 2	38..Q-her 8+	K-Kt 3
17..Kt-Q B 3	Q Kt-his 3	39..Q-her 6+	K-R 4
18..B P×P	B P×P	40..P-Q 5	B-Q 5+
19..Kt-Q Kt 5	Q R-B sq	41..K-Kt 2	R-K 7+
20..Q R-B sq	Q R-B 3	42 K-R 3	B-K Kt 8
21..K B×Kt	Q R×R	43..P-Kt 4+	B P×P+
22..Kt-Q 6+ (*b*)	Q×Q Kt	44..K-Kt 3	B×R P,

giving checkmate.

(*a*) All this has been very prettily manœuvred. The whole opening is very interesting and instructive.

(*b*) The contest at this stage is of a highly spirited and exciting description.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price $2.00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. SPAYTH, Buffalo, N. Y.—Another this week. Many thanks for past favors.

F. E. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Our remarks regarding your position dedicated to Mr. Hines, were not intended to be final; we will examine it further. No room for diagrams at present.

WILL BOY, Oswego, N. Y.—Many thanks.

DANIEL WAY, Lexington, Mich.—Stamps received and book forwarded.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 51.—VOL. VIII.

BY E. H. W.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..18	to 22	25	to 18	8..26	to 23	25	to 22
2..7	11	15	8	9..23	19	22	18
3..10	15	18	11	10..19	15	18	14
4..24	27	32	16	11..15	10	14	9
5..13	17	21	14	12..10	6	9	5
6..6	10	14	7	13..6	1, and wins.		
7..30	26	29	25				

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 52.—VOL. VIII.

BY A. D. CON.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..23	to 18	20	to 27	3..15	to 22	2	to 6(*a*)
2..19	26	12	19	4..18	14, and wins.		
		(*a*)					
3..		2	7				
4..18	15. Wins.						

GAME No. 26.—VOL. VIII.

Match Game between Messrs. Martin and McKerrow, being one of a series played for the championship.

DYKE.

Martin. Black.		McKerrow. White.		Martin. Black.		McKerrow. White.	
1..11	to 15	22	to 17	20..20	to 24	22	to 17
2..15	19	24	15	21..24	27	17	14
3..10	19	23	16	22..27	31	21	17
4..12	19	25	22	23..31	27	16	11
5..8	11	17	13	24..27	23	11	7
6..9	14	22	17	25..3	10	14	7
7..6	10	27	23	26..23	18	7	3
8..4	8	23	16	27..15	19	3	7
9..11	20	29	25	28..18	15	30	25
10..8	11	26	23	29..19	23	25	21
11..11	15	25	22	30..23	26	17	14
12..2	6	23	19	31..26	30	21	17
13..15	24	28	19	32..30	26	13	9
14..7	11	19	16	33..26	22	17	13
15..11	15	32	27	34..22	18	7	2
16..15	18	22	15	35..15	11	14	10
17..10	19	17	10	36..5	14	10	7
18..6	15	27	23	37..1	6	2	9
19..19	26	31	22	38..11	2	Martin won.	

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

Black.		White.	
14..5	9	18	22
15..8	12		

BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND NON NEMO.

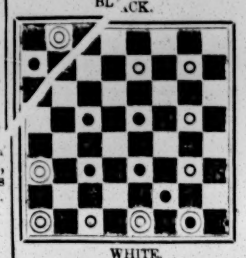
Black.—Mary.		White.—Non Nemo.	
2..15	22	25	18
3..8	11		

POSITION No. 53.—VOL. VII.

Dedicated to Messrs. Dr[illegible]sdale, Kenyon and Sp[illegible]yth.

CONSTELLATION.

BLACK.



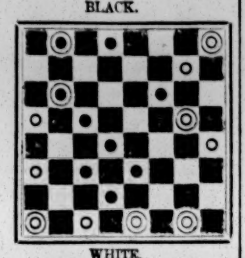
WHITE.

Black to play and win.

POSITION No. 54.—VOL. VIII.

Dedicated to I. D. J. S.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to play and win.

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pugilists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Caunt, Harry Broome, Bob Travis, Nat Langham, Thompson of California, Dutch Sam, Dick Cain, Jimmy Massey, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3-51*

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. FREE AND EASY every Saturday evening, Mr. Mordecai Lyon, the celebrated baritone in the chair. 35-tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-tf

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48-tf

HEENAN'S COLORS.—We have few more of Heenan's colors, under which he fought the great "International Fight," which may be had for five dollars each.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF HEENAN.—A few copies of an excellent photographic likeness of the champion, may be had by addressing the CLIPPER office; price $1 50.

JOHNNY AARON has opened a Sparring School at Montgomery Hall, 76 Prince street, where he has every facility for, and is prepared to instruct gentlemen in the art of self defence, on reasonable terms. Gentlemen can be waited on at any hour during the day or evening. Call and see, and judge of his abilities. 28-4t

MCGLADE IN TOWN.—John McGlade, who was matched to fight John Roche, arrived in New York last week. He acknowledges the fairness of our decision, and intimates his readiness to meet Roche in the ring at the time and place appointed.

AARON JONES AND GEORGE KING.—A meeting of the friends of these men was held on the 15th inst., when $25 a side was staked as forfeit for a match between them. Another meeting is to be held, when, it is supposed, articles will be signed, and an additional deposit staked.

A FORFEIT of $50 a side is said to have been made good in Worcester, Mass., on the 20th inst., for a match between Fitz and O'Neil, the fight to come off in three months.

CHALLENGE TO MCGLADE.—Jack Bath would like to get a match on with McGlade, to fight at 130 lbs., or catch weight, for $500 a side, in ten weeks from the signing of articles. A match can be made by calling on Jack, at Johnny Monaghan's, in Water street, or by leaving a deposit at the CLIPPER office, which will be immediately covered on being notified thereof.

JEMMY MASSEY IN COURT.—Jemmy Massey is still "in the hands of the Philistines." It will be recollected that Jemmy had a difficulty with a policeman, some time since, and during the struggle which ensued between them, the policeman is said to have come off second best, as did most of Jemmy's antagonists in the old world. Thereupon the man in authority had Jemmy indicted for assault, and the trial of the unfortunate pug was set down for the 18th inst., in the Court of Oyer and Terminer. Jemmy's counsel, however, applied for a postponement, owing to the absence of witnesses. The point was well taken, and the judge granted the application, fixing the trial for the first Monday in December. We wish the unfortunate pug a safe deliverance.

PRIZE FIGHT IN PENNSYLVANIA.—We hear that a battle came off on the 15th inst., about two miles from Valley Forge, Chester County, Pa., between a couple of pugs named Tom Collins and Bill Atkins, for $60 a side. On arriving at the ring, no time was lost, and the set-to was a very pretty spectacle—Atkins leading off with his right, but not getting home, being cleverly countered on the nose by his antagonist; Collins going down to avoid the return. In the second round, Atkins again took the initiative, and was again stopped and countered on the bowsprit of the countenance. It was then a rush to the close, and both down, after a short struggle—Collins under. The first feature of the third round was a smack on the lower feature (mouth) of Atkins, that cut the skin and drew the fluid. Tom, on the retreat, went at it a second and a third time on the same spot; Atkins dropping on the third application. In the fourth round, Collins shot out like a cannon ball, leaving his mark on his rival's nose; when Bill, with a twinkle of mischief in his eye, tried to corner Tom, who danced all round him, and finally went down, laughing. In the fifth round, Atkins led off, putting in two or three heavy, but not very effectual blows. Tom then clinched, and in the fall Bill was under. Coming up for the sixth round, the appearance of Atkins was anything but handsome or enlivening—his forehead and eyes being flushed, his nose a little out of shape, and his mouth bleeding and swollen. Collins had it all his own way, and dodged about, and got home just when he pleased. The seventh and eighth rounds were too much like the preceding to call for detail. Atkins was heavily thrown in the eighth, and unable to come to time. Collins was still fresh and without a mark. The battle lasted fifteen minutes.

THE BENICIA BOY IN BUFFALO.—We last week made mention of the arrest of Heenan, and his departure for Buffalo. He arrived there on the 16th, and the Buffalo *Express*, of the 17th, in recording the fact, says:—Last week Deputy Sheriff Emerick visited New York for the purpose of arresting John C. Heenan, the "Benicia Boy," on a bench warrant obtained under the indictment found against him a year ago for his participation in the prize fight at Point Abino, between Price and Kelly. It will be recollected that efforts were made last winter by our Sheriff's officers to arrest Heenan, at the time Donnelly, the referee, Kelly, and some others of the party engaged in the "mill" were brought to a realisation of the force of the law against prize fighting. At that time, Heenan, being particularly unwilling, on account of his approaching match with Sayers, to become involved in any legal difficulties, found means to evade the officers and escape arrest. Being now somewhat more indifferent about the matter, officer Emerick was able to make application of the warrant—or rather to accomplish his mission, although he did not take the muscular culprit into custody. The "Boy" assured him that he was disposed to settle the matter by submission to the law, in order to relieve himself from further trouble, but that he did not like the idea of being carried to the court as a prisoner. He pledged his honor that he would appear to answer the charge against him, on any day the officer might designate. Emerick accepted his pledge, having received assurances from Deputy Superintendent Carpenter, of New York, that it might be relied upon, and bade him present himself on Tuesday, the 16th inst.

Yesterday was the appointed date, and promptly with it came the youthful Benician, according to promise. Presenting himself before Judge Hoyt in the afternoon, that magistrate imposed upon him a fine of $300. Pulling from his pocket a comfortable roll of $100 bank notes, the Boy "planked" three of them without a word, and walked independently away.

The *Commercial*, of the same date, has the following additional items:—

Heenan's counsel, Hon. Eli Cook, presented in court an affidavit of the defendant, presenting the reasons why he had evaded the warrant for his arrest last winter. It was issued only a few days before the one on which he was advertised to sail for Europe to fight Tom Sayers. His money and his reputation were both at stake, and it was accordingly necessary for him to keep out of the way. Judge Hoyt, in delivering the sentence of the court, did not seem to think this a very successful attempt at extenuation. He dwelt upon the fact that the other participants had been fined leniently because they had exhibited a disposition to refrain from a similar breach of the law in future, and he could not deal with similar lenity in the case of Heenan, who had kept clear of the court only to practise again his illegal profession. In the evening the little "Boy" attended the concert of the New Orleans Minstrels, and, although seeming rather desirous of avoiding attention, was the observed of all observers, and when allusion was made to him in one of the songs, all necks were stretched towards him, even the ladies endeavoring to get a good look at the bold Benicia. He left for home at eleven o'clock last night. Heenan arrived in New York on the 17th.

WOULDN'T FIGHT.—Mr. William Bell feels very much dissatisfied with the conduct of Benjamin Herring, on the evening of Oct. 13th, in regard to his backing out of the glove fight previously agreed to be fought between said parties. They had agreed to fight at 9 o'clock, so as to give a chance to their friends who reside in the country to be present. When 9 o'clock came, Bell came forward and asked Herring if he was ready to enter the ring, saying at the same time that the house was well filled, and he was prepared. Herring said he was not prepared, but that had the fight come off an hour earlier he would have fought, and that he did not feel very well, or was a little out of health. Bell then offered to give him the stakes ($50) if he would fight him, but Herring still refused. Herring lives some six miles from here, and on his way home said that he could whip Bell, and would fight him without the gloves. Bell was told of this, and he, with some of his friends, started to see Herring, but was unable to find him, as Herring was away from home. Bell then left some articles for Herring to sign, he having signed them himself, stating in them his willingness to fight Herring at any time and place in one week, or one month; and left them, together with $10, in a man's hands who lived near Herring's house. Bell is willing to accede to any proposition that Herring will make, and is very determined to bring the matter to a close. Bell is proprietor of a grave stone marble yard in this place, and does quite an extensive business. Herring was considered cock of the walk until Bell came, but has had to draw in his horns lately.

Lane, Ill., Oct. 11. Yours, &c., H. V. C.

CHALLENGE.—I, Thomas Ryan, of Newport, Ky., will fight any man breathing at 100 pounds, for $200 a side, or for a smaller amount. I wish to say I have never fought, but I am ready and willing to fight a fair stand up fight with any man of 100 pounds on the terms stated. The fight to be conducted according to the rules of the London Prize Ring, and to come off not more than 100 miles from this place. Newport is opposite Cincinnati, Ohio.

DAN KERRIGAN'S BENEFIT, postponed to the 30th inst., takes place at Montgomery Hall, No. 76 Prince street. Geo. King will appear with Kerrigan in the wind-up, and no doubt a good display of "give and take" will be witnessed by the audience.

OLD ZEKE IS ON DECK! But perhaps some of our friends do not know who old Zeke is; we will tell them. He is the gentlemanly officer of the Art Union, 497 Broadway, and on Friday, Oct. 26th, he will take a benefit at this establishment, on which occasion he will be assisted by the well known parties:—Michael Norton, (Crow), Tom Jennings, Dan Simmons, George Leese, Billy Clarke, Dan Kerrigan, Harry Lazarus, Mike Trainor, Capt. Jack Fagan, Izzy Lazarus, Milage Cornell, Old Bill Tovee, and others. In connection with the above, the following jig dancers will contend for a silver goblet:—Mickey Warren, Boston Rattler, Hank Mason, Daddy Sarissee, Jimmy Clark, James Thompson, Mike McKenna, Tommy Thompson, B. Kiernan, Frenchy, and a host of others. Give old Zeke a lift on his benefit night.

CRICKET.

THE AMERICAN CRICKET CLUB.—The members of this new organization turned out for practice on the 16th inst., for the first time, on which occasion about thirty of them engaged in a fine day's play. Sides were chosen on the ground by Messrs. Creighton and H. Wright on one side, and Gibbes and Holden on the other, and a very spirited match of one innings was played. The club will probably play their first match with the Satellite club this month. The American club is in a flourishing condition, and will commence their career next season with a full list of members, among whom there are some very promising players, both in batting and bowling; in fielding they already equal the best on the Island.

CRICKET AND BASE BALL AVERAGES.—As the close of the season is rapidly approaching, we shall soon find it necessary to take our annual statistical review of the doings of the several cricket and base ball clubs of our immediate vicinity; and the rapid increase of clubs, this last season, has made it anything but an easy matter to get up the analysis of the play of even every first class club, much less that of all the clubs. But as we cater for a large number of readers, we shall not hesitate in taking any trouble or expense in providing interesting matter for their perusal. Last season we commenced giving the averages of the leading base ball clubs, and henceforth the season's averages of the New York and Brooklyn clubs will be given at the close of the season, which terminates about the first or second week in November, Thanksgiving day being the last day of the season.

KEYSTONE VS ST. GEORGE.—A match between these Philadelphia clubs was played at Camac's Woods on the 11th inst. After a fine exhibition of play by both parties, it was agreed to consider it drawn, the score being as annexed:—

KEYSTONE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Fennimore b Mudie	3	c Doemer b Cobb	2
Creely c Davis b Cobb	28	l b w b Barlow	12
Hoyt b Karcher	20	st Barlow b Cobb	18
Graham c and b Mudie	1	c and b Barlow	2
J Waterman c McBride b Karcher	2	not out	0
Borthwick c Cobb b Karcher	0		
Wilson run out	8	not out	0
Davis c Mudie b Cobb	4		
Faust disabled	2		
Lambdin run out	6	c Davis b Cobb	10
Patterson not out	0	run out	5
Byes 2, l b 2, w 6, n b 1	11	Bye 1, wides 5, no ball	7
Total	85	Total	66

ST. GEORGE—First Innings.

Cobb b Hoyt	0	Wilkins b Hoyt	0
Pratt c Fennimore b Hoyt	4	Mitchell b Hoyt	0
Mudie b Hoyt	4	Johnson b Fennimore	0
Karcher b Hoyt	5	Kimber b Fennimore	1
Barlow c Wilson b Hoyt	13	Bye 1, wides 4, no ball 1	6
McBride c Fennimore b Hoyt	2		
Davis not out	16	Total	51

QUEENS COUNTY VS EAST WILLIAMSBURGH.—The following is the score of a match played between these Long Island clubs, on the ground of the former, on the 13th instant:—

QUEENS COUNTY—First Innings.

Ball b S Roberts	16	Morrell b W Wright	21
Gale b S Roberts	23	Spooner b W Wright	9
J Suydam c and b J Roberts	10	J Dare not out	3
Oakley c Wright b J Roberts	0	Wisey b J Roberts	0
J W Dare c Coleman b S Roberts	2	Byes 9, leg bye 1, wides 5	15
R Suydam b J Roberts	13		
Vaughan run out	13	Total	126

EAST WILLIAMSBURGH.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J Wright c Hall b Gale	9	l b w b Morrell	0
Robertshaw b Gale	2	b J Dare	1
W Hadfield c Vaughan b Suydam	0	run out	8
H Hadfield b Gale	2	c and b Morrell	7
J Hadfield c Hall b Gale	0	b J Dare	1
Coleman not out	0	b J Dare	7
S Roberts c Hall b Gale	0	b Morrell	4
Wilshaw run out	3	run out	4
Dickson b Gale	1	not out	1
J Roberts c and b J Suydam	2	c Vaughan b J Dare	5
W Wright b Gale	0	run out	9
Byes 2, wides 5	7	Byes	4
Total	26	Total	51

Umpires—Messrs. Hampshire and Tribeck.

THE TRIGGER.

TWO LITTLE POPS.—Reading City, Pa., Oct. 19, 1860.—The gubernatorial campaign, with all its incidental excitements of "Wide-Awake" turnouts, Curtain Guards, and torch light processions, has passed, and left us with the pleasant conviction that the Union is still safe, in Old Berks at least. Meanwhile, sporting affairs have been rather dull, although a smart little affair came off on the 6th inst., at Neidley's, for a supply of refreshments. Conditions of shooting—seven birds each, from spring trap, 21 yards rise, 84 yards bounds, 1¼ oz shot. The following was the result:

S. Ficke.....0111111—6 | F. Ulmer.....1101111—6

ANOTHER.—On the 13th inst. a second affair of the same sort came off at the same place; conditions as before, with six birds to each, and ground trap.

S. F.....001111—4 | F. U.....111011—5
A. D. W.....001111—4 | E. J. R.....1010—2

The fourth bird belonging to the last shooter was hit, but gathered out of bounds. There are several matches on the tapis, which, as soon as they are brought to maturity, I will tell you all about. In the interval, many lovers of the trigger here would like to be decided in regard to a recent affair (reported in the CLIPPER), and in which H. Bernhart's fourth bird was badly struck, and then shot by an outsider (the distance "supposed" by many to have been over 100 yards), the bird flying around, but at no time out of bounds, and at last falling dead, and being gathered by H. B. There is also some doubt in respect to the James Pfleger affair. He had three chances against N. Berkhart's two, the latter killing four out of five on the first chance, and five on his second; and Pfleger killing five birds on his first, which placed him on a tie with N. B., who compelled him to shoot his two other chances, saying that afterwards he would shoot his chance. This Pfleger did, winging the whole of his ten birds, when his opponent declined to shoot any more that day. Was Pfleger obliged to shoot his chances through? and could not ten birds have been successively shot at on the occasion of a subsequent meeting?

REFLECTOR.

A MIRACULOUS AFFAIR IN OLD BERKS.—Last week, while two Spruce Ward Nimrods were rusticating in search of chestnuts (the one having a gun, and the other none, although an expert marksman), a flock of pigeons flew near them. He with only nature's weapons (hands) lifted up the dexter of those useful accompaniments, and sent a stone in the direction of the "flyer," which he succeeded in bringing down at a distance of thirty yards. After this feat, our friend leveled another bird with mother earth, so saving a certain amount of powder and shot, and surprising his neighbor, who returned home pigeonless. No better tally could have been exhibited by a sportsman with "gun in hand."

TRUTH.

MORE OF THE TRIGGER IN OLD BERKS.—Reading City, Oct. 19, 1860.—FRIEND FRANK: We have just concluded a very interesting pigeon shooting affair at Neidley's. It came off this afternoon—the prize being a silver watch, valued at $20. There were nine chances, and the conditions were to shoot at five birds each, from spring trap, 21 yards rise, 84 yards bounds, 1¼ oz shot, one trapper, each to gather his own birds. The following is the summary:

B. J.	00—ruled out		M. J.	11100—ruled out	
B. J.	010—	" 1—3	R. E. J.	0—	"
F. S.	01001—	" 2—5	F. S.	10110—	3—3
W. D. A.	11111—	5—5	N. G.	11000—	2—5
	W. D. A....0101—ruled out—2—4				

When the above had been disposed of, a friendly match ensued, same conditions as before, with the exception of a ground trap, and the trapping for each other from one box. Annexed is the return:

M. T.....11101—4—5 | R. E. J.....11011—4

The result was a tie, which will be determined on a future day, and would have been on Friday had not the shades of evening been advancing at double quick time. Consequently the parties consented to retire to the shrine of Bacchus, and there partake of something for the "inner man." Thus terminated one of the most agreeable and well contested matches that have come off in our vicinity for some time. All appeared to be delighted with the sports of the afternoon, and with the company as well, which included several knights of the trigger well known hereabouts.

REFLECTOR.

THE PRINCE.—Our royal visitor has "done" a portion of the American Union, and is now on his way back to his native land. The reception he met with in the metropolis of America was such as only our excitable people know how to get up. The ball, however, was something of a drawback, owing to the old fogy style in which it seems to have been mismanaged. Peter Cooper may be a very good man in his place, but he cannot "cut the pigeon wing," and he was the most improper person that could have been selected as floor manager. Pretty young damsels were compelled to take back seats, while Peter edged his way through the crowd with venerable dames, whose movements on the floor resembled Dan Bryant's "Essence of Old Virginny" more than anything else; yet these old dowagers were presented to the Prince as his partners for the dance. Wall street made a miserable *fiasco* of the ball, and they will never be entrusted with the management of another.

JACK MCDONALD ON HIS WAY TO ENGLAND.—Jack McDonald, trainer and second of Heenan in his match with Tom Sayers, embarked for Southampton, on board the steamship Vanderbilt, on Saturday, 20th inst. Owing to a severe storm that prevailed, however, the steamer did not take her final departure until Sunday, the 21st. McDonald has made many friends during his sojourn among us, and carries with him sundry mementoes of their kindness. A more courteous and gentlemanly person it is seldom our fortune to meet in sporting circles than friend McDonald. He was escorted to the vessel by a number of sporting celebrities. We presume it will not be long ere we hear of McDonald making his mark in trotting circles in England, as he carries with him the proper material with which to accomplish that end.

THE LONDON AMERICAN.—Such is the title of a newspaper recently published in England, and devoted chiefly to the discussion of American topics with a judgment and propriety which, until the starting of this journal, was not to be found in the whole English press. From what we have seen of the London American we are very favorably impressed with it. Neat in appearance, well printed, and giving the current events of this quarter of the world, it fills up a gap long existing. It is evident that the right sort of men are employed as writers on the new journal, and, consequently, it is only reasonable to suppose that a better mutual understanding will accrue to the American and English people than has yet been realised, or ever would be were the editorship of English newspapers left exclusively in the hands of gentlemen of whom Arrowsmith and Grantley Berkeley are the best examples.

STEAMBOAT RACING.—The new steamboat Daniel Drew having already given evidence of her great speed, the question has arisen whether she is superior to others of our fast river steamers. To settle this point, the owner of the Drew has issued the following challenge:—

NOTICE TO STEAMBOAT PROPRIETORS.—The steamboat Daniel Drew, having discontinued her trips on the day route for the season, will, for the purpose of gratifying the curiosity of certain individuals, hold herself in readiness until the 27th of the present month, to make a trial trip from New York to Albany with any steamer now built, for one thousand dollars or upwards, on one week's notice from this date—the boats to start from the foot of Thirtieth street, North river, at eight o'clock A. M., to run with their usual tackle as used in their ordinary business.

Any person or persons having a steamer that they think can beat her can have an opportunity to make a profitable trip by calling on the subscriber, No. 283 Broadway, Albany. J. W. HARCOURT.

Oct. 17th, 1860.

Up to the time of our going to press, no response had been made to this challenge.

CANINE SPORTS.—There is but little interest taken in canine matters just now, patrons of that sort of amusement having but little faith in fanciers since the developements in relation to dog poisoning were made public in our columns about a year ago. Up to that time there had been a growing interest in the sports of the pit, and bull and rat terriers advanced rapidly in price. Since then, the business has dwindled down to almost nothing, and the rat-catcher's occupation is almost gone. It rests with the fanciers themselves whether the pit shall be resuscitated, or "go to the dogs" altogether.

FIRE ENGINE TRIAL.—A trial of fire Engines took place in Newburyport, Mass., on the 16th inst., for a silver trumpet valued at $125. Torrent, No. 7, won the prize, by playing a distance of 185 feet 6 inches. Eagle, No. 5, won it last year, but burst the hose so frequently this year that she only reached 144 feet, horizontal. They all played through 400 feet of Boyd's patent hose, except No. 5, which was obliged to use her own hose, there being a half inch difference. No. 7 is a Jeffers tub.

SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.—Joshua Ward, champion sculler of America, some time ago challenged the champion of England, through a London sporting journal, but the offer has not been accepted, it is Thames champion not being able to find among his friends those who will back him against Ward, so we have been informed. If he cannot get backed, it is probable that he will be offered a chance to row for a purse made up in this country.

SCULLING MATCH BETWEEN DECKER AND FAY.—A match was made last week for a sculling match between Wm. Decker and Andy Fay, the distance to be pulled is four miles, with the privilege of making it five; to take place at Staten Island, to row in about sixteen days from the time of making the match, which is for $200 a side, the whole of which has been deposited. We may be able to give fuller particulars in our next.

FAY AND DECKER.—The sculling match between Fay and Decker, noticed elsewhere, will attract a big crowd to Staten Island. Does the winner intend to challenge the champion, Ward?

HEENAN ON HIS TRAVELS.—We hear it stated that Heenan will start out on his travels in a week or so. We have not heard what route he will take, nor the names of those who will compose his *suite*.

A MATCH AT BILLIARDS is to be played at the Hotel du Nord, Nos. 37 and 39 Bowery, for $50 a side, between Fred. Masters and M. Paul, at the French carom game, 50 points up, on the evening of Friday, the 26th inst. The gentlemen have quite an "east-side" reputation, and some good play is looked for.

A PRETTY EXPERIMENT.—As the time is approaching when long evenings will suggest the necessity of home amusements, we feel inclined to give the following. It will remind the reader of the old saying, "seeing through a mill-stone." We are indebted to Professor Rogers for the instructions, which were originally read by that gentleman before the Scientific Association of Newport. The Professor says:—"Take a sheet of foolscap or letter paper; roll it up so that the opening at one end shall be large enough to take in the full size of the eye, and at the other end let the opening be not half so large. Take it in the right hand, holding it between the thumb and forefinger; place the large end to the right eye, and look through it with both eyes open towards the light. *You will see a hole through your hand.* "If you take it in your left hand, and hold it to your left eye, it will be same. You will in both cases be astonished to see that you have a hole in your hand. The illusion is most complete." From this and other experiments, the Professor concludes that an impression made on the retina of either eye cannot of itself enable us to determine on which retina it is received, and that the visual perception belongs to the part of the optical apparatus near or within the brain which belongs in common to both eyes.

FOREIGN TURF ITEMS.

MR. GEORGE PAYNE, who has been suffering since Doncaster under severe indisposition, is progressing towards recovery, and hopes are entertained that he will be able to visit Newmarket in the Cambridgeshire week.

A DRAFT of Sir Joseph Hawley's horses, including Fitz Roland, the winner of the Two Thousand, is announced for sale at the Houghton Meeting.

JOE DOCKERAY, who can ride 7st 8lb, is about to return to England from Russia, to pursue his avocation of jockey.

MONS. P. AUMONT has refused 90,000f (£3600) for his three-year old filly, Mon. Etoile.

PERRY, the jockey, whose thigh is dreadfully bruised and tender from the effects of the kick he received at Bedford, was doing well

NUCLEUS died from inflammation of the lungs on the 29th ult.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $12.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance.

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No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

AN AMERICAN PATRIARCH.—In our last as well as in our present issue, the name of Ralph Farnham will be found, in connection with a benefit given to him at Boston a few days since. It may be unnecessary for us to say who this Ralph Farnham is—an aged man, one hundred and four years old, and the last survivor of the Battle of Bunker Hill. These circumstances, viewed along with the extraordinary health and vigor of the veteran, and the bountiful testimony borne towards him and his historical surroundings, (which we quote below,) have prompted us to offer a few observations apt to the man himself, and to the general tone of our paper as the advocate of those healthful practices which are sure to result in a good and happy old age. From all the items of intelligence we have been enabled to gain relative to the gallant centenarian who fought at Bunker Hill, it is manifest that, like the great majority of the men who inaugurated and carried through our revolution, Ralph Farnham, from his youth upward, habituated himself to an out door life. Familiar with all the seasons, in their extremities of heat or cold—an early riser and an earlier seeker of rest—quick on his feet—with all his muscles developed to the utmost—embrowned by the summer's sun, or reddened by the exhilarating winds of autumn—our veteran when in the first flush of his manhood, was enabled to join his brother patriots on a field thenceforth immortal in history. Elsewhere, as already stated, we have made mention of brave old Ralph Farnham, though not to the extent that we are able to speak of him here. In Boston, his appearance was hailed with enthusiasm. Arrayed in his old fashioned uniform, and to the beat of the drum and the sharp tone of the fife, the companion in arms of George Washington, with almost the entire vigor of those days that "tried men's souls," came before his friends, and in reply to questions put to him, gave a brief summary of the events in which he had participated. In Boston, and within a few days of the veteran's welcome, there was another which this simple reference will explain; but of the two, immeasurably superior in moral grandeur was that accorded to poor old Ralph Farnham. Having said so much from and for ourselves, we have only to quote from an editorial which appeared in that excellent daily, *The World*, on the 17th inst. Referring to the veteran, our contemporary says—

"It is some time since it was supposed that the *last* survivor of Bunker Hill was gathered to his fathers. It is certain, however, that MR. FARNHAM was one of that venerated band, which was so few in numbers even thirty years ago, and which, in the memory of every one of us, has been dropping its feebler remnants, slowly and more slowly, until we supposed that not one remained. Undoubtedly, he is the very last. Such a coincidence in age is hardly to be expected, as that another should be found. Mr. Farnham was eighteen years of age in 1775; a man now ninety would then have been but four years old. He lives—as is now generally known—at Acton, in Maine. It is to be hoped that a due regard will be had in the lionizing process, to his extreme age, and that his days will not be shortened by labors and excitements to which he is unaccustomed. On Friday he was taken to Bunker Hill; it is not probable that a vestige remains to assist his memory of the spot where, eighty-six years ago, he saw the red-coats coming steadily up the slope, and with his fellow farmers, held his fire until "the whites of their eyes could be distinguished." Then the recoil under that tremendous belch of bullets, the rally, the re-advance, the second stagger of the stricken column, and the final recovery of the baffled assailants, when they stormed the hasty breastwork where Warren fell; all this the patriarch remembered, but a city crowds the spot now—happy homes, beautiful gardens, and children playing where the deadly hail fell at Breed's—called Bunker's Hill ever since. He has little reverence in his composition, to say the least, who can stand in the presence of such a man without solemnity. We look back upon a former generation, a living history is before our eyes—a book which can speak, whose pages glow with changeful pictures of the seed fields and seed-times of the years in which we live. A vital link connects us with the past in his person. It is next to having seen Washington and Putnam to talk with the man who was their companion, and who tells us that the latter was "a rough old fellow, afraid of nothing and nobody," and of the former, that "there are no men like him in these days." Few enough, too, are like this old Ralph Farnham. Truly, there were giants in those days. While our attenuated youth turn gray at thirty five, and those whom we are fain to call men, are aged at fifty, here is a super centenarian who can out walk, cut work out-see, and all but out-do either of them, every way. He has "a Websterian look" they say; sits in his chair "like a man of seventy," goes to bed at seven and rises at five, summer and winter; has been a man of steady temperance, and a tiller of the soil in Acton for nearly 80 years, and that for the same period he has been a member of the church, and "a great reader of the Bible." If those who look upon him, knowing these facts, think that they discern some chain of cause and effect in the sturdy items, it is probable that they are not mistaken."

Grand words! Let them be treasured up in the hearts of millions!

BOYHOOD'S SPORTS.—TOPS.—A writer in the *Germantown, Pa., Telegraph* gives us a little article on "Tops," which vividly recalls to us, as we doubt not it will to all readers, the sports and pastimes of our boyhood and school days. It also suggests reflections upon the progress which has been made in the appliances produced for the amusement and exercise of youth; science, indeed, not deeming it beneath her dignity to minister to an improvement in the condition of youth. An elevated tone in the pursuit of even the sports of youth will assuredly lead to a higher and more rapid development of the qualities which produce nobler and better men and citizens. Our author says:—

Who, that ever owned a "first rate top" in school boy days, can not now call to mind the affection which he bore it—the satisfaction with which he used to spin it! How little the boys of our top-spinning days knew of the pleasure of those of the present, when top spinning is reduced to a science, and top-making is a trade, and top-selling a business, and top-inventions have been patented; and really some of them are very ingenious contrivances, and their operations elicit not only the curiosity of the children, but the earnest attention of the learned, and careful inquiries of the student in philosophy.

Who, in the days of the old wooden top, or when they were made of buttons, cents, or an old pewter spoon, melted and cast in the bottom of a tea cup and a hole drilled through it, ever thought of seeing one run steadily for half an hour after a single pull of the spinning string; or, of seeing one running upright in the centre of a round dish, and another standing at an angle of forty five degrees running all round the edge of the dish, as a satellite of the one in the center? Then either may be picked up while in motion, and reversed, the top end down, and still keeping on its course; or it may be taken from the table while in motion, and placing one end of the shaft into the loop of a string held in the other hand, standing, or rather lying at right angles from it, where it continues in motion, contrary to all the known laws of specific gravity, for it will not fall until the motion ceases. Why? Who can tell? Again it is picked up and placed upon the bottom of a reversed tumbler, or wine-glass, or thimble, or in the hand, or on a cent, or in a thousand other curious situations, yet on it goes, spinning, spinning, spinning; no matter where, or how unlike all of our old notions of motion, gravitation and application of power and its effects upon a rotating body.

Who does not remember with emotions of pleasure, when, in his boyhood days, he "plugged" into the rough wooden tops of his comrades, and in return would have his own top "plugged" at; and he who occasionally would succeed in splitting open the tops of his companions, would soon have an enviable reputation as a "top splitter," and be considered a most formidable rival.

COLDS.—If a man begins to cough as the result of a common cold, it is the result of Nature herself attempting the cure, and she will effect it in her own time, and more effectually than any man can do, if she is only let alone and her instincts cherished. What are those instincts? She abhors food and craves warmth. Hence, the moment a man is satisfied that he has taken cold, let him do three things. First, eat not an atom; secondly, go to bed and cover up warm in a warm room; third, drink as much cold water as he wants, or as much herb tea as he can, and in three cases out of four he will be almost entirely well within thirty-six hours.

If he does nothing for the cold for forty-eight hours after the cough commences there is nothing he can swallow that will do him any good; for the cold, with such assistance, will run its course of about a fortnight, in spite of all that can be done, and what is swallowed in the meantime, in the way of physic, is a hindrance and not a good.—*Dr. Hall.*

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

From The London Sporting Life.

OCT. 1.—Jack Connor, of Leeds, and Tom Kelly, of Dewsbury, £25 a side, catch-weight—Dewsbury district.
8.—McCarthy and Dutton, £5 a side, catch weight—Home District.
9.—Jemmy Gallagher (Johnny Walker's Novice), and young Bell, catch weight, £10 a side—Home Circuit.
16.—Bill Gilham, of Brighton, and Tom Tyler, of London, £50 a side—Home Circuit.
30.—Ben Malpas and J. Fleet, (both of Dudley,) catch weight, the latter staking £23 to £20—Staffordshire Circuit.
NOV. 6.—Tom Paddock and Sam Hurst, (the Staleybridge Infant,) £200 a side and the Champion's belt—Home Circuit.
6.—Young Lead and Hartley, 7st 8 lb, £25 a side (in the same ring as Paddock and Hurst.)
6.—White and Harrison, £10 a side, Dudley.
13.—Woods and M'Cullay, £25 a side, North Britain.
20.—McCarthy and Jemmy Norton, £25 a side, catch weight—Home Circuit.
27.—Tom King (Ward's Big-un) and Tom Truckle, of Gosport, catch weight, £50 a side—Home Circuit.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM PADDOCK AND THE STALEYBRIDGE INFANT.—The backers of Hurst and Paddock in the forthcoming fight for the Championship, are very regular in transmitting the specified deposits to the final stakeholder; and every thing, so far, is in first rate trim. Both men are looking well after themselves, so as not to leave it for either their backers or the public to take the slightest exception to their conduct. In a matter identified with the Championship of England, the patrons of sport throughout have a right to demand a true observance of training rules by every candidate for it is much coveted honor. An additional deposit of £25 was made good on the 4th, at Alec Keene's.

SHALL PUGILISM REVIVE, OR BE ENTIRELY ABOLISHED?—*Bell's Life* of the 7th inst., says:—"We have been requested by several Corinthian supporters of the Ring to give notice that a movement has just been commenced among them for the purpose of making one final effort to revive the art of boxing, and, if possible, rendering it safe for a gentleman to be present at a mill. A private meeting of gentlemen will shortly be held, in order to set the new scheme in motion at the forthcoming fight between Paddock and Hurst. It will require the determined assistance of the members of the boxing fraternity, who will on that occasion have the opportunity of sticking by the gentlemen and deserting the cause which they have too often winked at; and in the event of their not doing so, we are authorised to state that the gentlemen have bound themselves, by a solemn agreement, to put an end to pugilism altogether. This it is very certain they can do. It is mainly by their exertions that the anti-pugilistic fraternity have been prevented from increasing the powers of the law, and if they now throw their power into the other scale we need hardly say the boxing fraternity may look out at once for another trade. Need we add that, if this state of things comes to pass, they will have to look elsewhere for a support which will certainly no longer be awarded them in *Bell's Life in London*.

ALEC KEENE AND THE LATE FIGHT BETWEEN BRETTLE AND MACE.—In our last appeared a letter from Alec Keene, acknowledging himself to be the person alluded to by us in the paper of the previous week as having struck a gentleman on the platform at Paddington, on the morning of the fight between Brettle and Mace. In that letter Keene uses the words, "Now, sir, *I told you* such a circumstance did occur," &c., thereby as it were complaining of us for not mentioning his name at the time. For Keene's information we now beg to state that we purposely withheld his name, in the first instance at the special request of a gentleman of rank and position, and a staunch patron of all the sports of the country, and also a friend of the injured persons—who, he said, did not wish to do Keene an injury, and who, believing, as we did at the time, that the blow had been accidentally given to the wrong person, hoped with us Alec would have made the *amende honorable*, and so have settled the matter amicably. Keene's letter of last week, however, in which he appears rather to glory in the act, has called forth the following reply from an honorable gentleman who has given us his name, and who is a friend of the injured parties:—

"Army and Navy Club, St. James' Square, Oct. 2, 1860.

SIR—I read with great pleasure in *The Bell* of the week before last your appeal to the members of the P. R. to put down with a strong hand the disgraceful proceedings which almost invariably take place at their gatherings in the present day. I now address you, however, on the subject of Keene's conduct in the station on the morning of the fight between Mace and Brettle, which I can only characterise as ruffianly in the extreme. His impertinent letter in your last edition is as untruthful as his conduct was cowardly. He first states that he was the assaulted party; this is hardly credible, when neither of the gentlemen (there were two) could point out, two minutes afterwards, the man who struck them, which they could have done, had they had any altercation with him. His statement that the division of the ticket was the cause of the row *I* can positively state to be false, as the gentlemen came through and had their tickets divided at the doorway at the same time as myself, and were in conversation with me for nearly ten minutes afterwards on the platform. Mr. Keene's statements ought, however, to have but little weight; as a professional fighting man who takes advantage of his skill to make a cowardly attack on men with their hands down, quite unprepared, would not, in my opinion, hesitate to assert a falsehood as an excuse for his dastardly conduct. I have been for many years a constant attendant at fights, as have several friends of mine, who were present on this occasion, and we have determined never to attend another, on account of the offender having escaped unpunished, although several members of the P.R. acknowledged to having seen the assault committed, and characterised it as most cowardly, but (*vox et præterea nihil*) did nothing. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant, FAIR PLAY."

THE LATE FIGHT BETWEEN CRUTCHLEY AND LONGMORE.—On Monday, at Rochester, Bodger Crutchley, Dan Crutchley, and Longmore were re-examined before the magistrates for riotously assembling with other disorderly persons, at a prize fight, near Yantlet Creek, and assaulting and resisting the police in the execution of their duty. Alfred Hall, chief Coast Guardsman at Yantlet Creek, said he saw the parties land from the tugs. The first fight, between Mace and Brettle, did not last more than five or ten minutes, and the second nearly an hour, when the police came up. From the time the mob came upon the ground until the police appeared there was no riotous conduct. The people were dispersing, when the police came in sight. He felt no alarm or terror until the police charged him to assist. The place was very quiet and retired. Mr. Dunn, son of the farmer who occupies the marsh, said he was present part of the time while the fight was going on, and he saw no tumultuous conduct until the police appeared, when the people made off to the boat. He was not terrified. Superintendent Everist having deposed to capturing the defendants at Leigh, and their readiness to go where he wished, Mr Beard made a powerful address to the bench on behalf of the defendants. It was clear, by the evidence of the two independent witnesses, Hall and Dunn, that there was no riotous conduct, and when the police appeared the people were dispersing. There was not the least evidence to fix Henry Crutchley with the commission of any offence, and if the bench should be satisfied that Daniel Crutchley and Longmore were seen fighting, he was sure that a warning, and being bound over in their own sureties, would be sufficient to induce them not to attempt anything of the kind again in Kent. The police did not now charge the defendants with assaulting them, and he submitted that the bench might well dispose of the case by dismissing Henry Crutchley, and binding the other two over to keep the peace. The chairman said they had made up their minds to discharge Henry Crutchley, and to send Daniel Crutchley and Longmore for trial at the quarter sessions. Captain Ruston, the chief constable of the county, intimated that they were procuring evidence with a view of arresting Mace and Brettle. On the application of Mr. Beard, Crutchley and Longmore put in the necessary bail to appear at the sessions.

DEATH OF MRS. NAT LANGHAM.—MRS. Langham expired on Wednesday morning, 3d inst., after a very short illness. She had been confined a few days previously, and her infant had died on the Monday before. Mrs Langham, whose maiden name was Elizabeth Watson, was born at Chesterfield, and completed her thirtieth year in April last. She was buried at her native place on the 7th inst. Mrs. Langham has left two children of the respective ages of six and two years. Deceased was much respected, especially in her own domestic circle, where her many acts of kindness and genuine goodness won for her the attachment and gratitude of many a poor but honest rough? At the announcement of her death, many of the neighboring tradesmen showed their appreciation of her many good qualities, and their regret for her untimely death, by putting up the shutters of their several shops.

AQUATICS.

SCULLING MATCH BETWEEN EAGERS AND TAGG.

As it not unfrequently happens with matches of secondary importance, that on Tuesday, 2d inst., between the above young men was almost exciting contest. The match resulted from an accident occurring to Tagg in the race for the Coat and Badge at the last regatta at Putney, which was won by Eagers, and, as he and his opponent give great promise of future excellence as scullers, we will briefly review their aquatic doings hitherto.

Edward Eagers is the elder, being 22 years of age, about 10st in weight, and hails from Chelsea. His first appearance, to our recollection, was at the Royal Thames National Regatta in 1857, when he contended for the Apprentices' Coat and Badge, beating, in his trial heat, F. Robinson, of Putney, and W. Watlinger, of Paul's Wharf, and coming in third in the grand heat. S. Salter, of Wandsworth, being first, R. Chitty, of Richmond, second, and C. Brown, of Richmond, last. Eagers rowed Salter pretty hard for a time, but was somewhat impeded by fouling with Chitty. He then rowed and won a match for £10 against another apprentice, Richard D. Groves, of Wandsworth. In 1858 he was second to E. Bell, of Richmond, in a trial heat for the Coat and Badge at the Royal Thames National, beating A. Fricker, of the Temple. In the grand heat Bell won easily, J. Wise, of Kew, being second, W. Hemmings, of Richmond, third, and Eagers last. The next year he again contended for the Apprentices' Prize, rowing a splendid race with J. H. Clasper, of Newcastle, for second place, who led him for three quarters of a mile, when Eagers collared and passed him, beating him by a couple of lengths only. W. Hemmings, of Richmond, was first by four lengths. In the trial heat that year Eagers was first, beating James Maloney, of Richmond, after a hard race, H. Phelps, of Fulham, and George Sheppard, of Chelsea. In the present year our readers will doubtless recollect that Eagers was successful in winning the Apprentices' Coat and Badge at the Thames Grand Regatta, again defeating in the grand heat J. H. Clasper, after a good race, who was second, T. Hoare, of Hammersmith, and his present antagonist, John Tagg. In his trial heat he beat G. Sheppard, of Chelsea, and T. Blanchard, of Hammersmith. This we believe to be his aquatic career up to the present time.

John Tagg, Jr., of Mortlake, is a very young man, being only just upon nineteen years of age; he is, however, a fine, powerful-made fellow, and weighs over 11 stone. The first time we heard of him was in August, 1858, in a match for £10, against H. Snell, of Hampton, whom he beat by about two lengths. A year ago he rowed a match for a similar amount against G. Collis, a landsman, of Hampton, which he won, his opponent fouling a boat directly after the start. In the present year he rowed, as before stated, at the Thames Grand Regatta, where he won his trial heat, beating W. Wallinger, of Paul's Wharf. In the grand heat, almost directly after the start, he broke one of his sculls, and was consequently thrown out of the race, which was won by his present opponent—hence arose the match we are about to describe. They rowed on Tuesday for a stake of £50 over the usual metropolitan course; the day was most favorable for a rowing match, there being but little wind, consequently there was a very large assemblage of spectators, both on shore and afloat, the accompanying steamboat, the Laila Rookh, being quite crowded; there were besides an immense number of rowing boats out, a London Rowing Club four, and several other members of that club being amongst them; also the following noted men sculling: G. Everson, H. Kelley, J. Finnis, J. Wise, G. Francis, W. Hemmings, and R. Piner.

At about 3:30 they took their stations, and without any delay commenced

THE RACE.

The Middlesex station being possessed by Eagers, and the start very evenly made at a fast pace, Tagg rowing his strokes with tremendous rapidity, getting a lead immediately and going close over to his opponent, of whom he was half a length ahead at the Star and Garter, and quite clear off Simmons'. Tagg then took his opponent's water, only just clearing his boat's stern-post of the other's stem, and then immediately recrossed him, being then half a length clear. Off, Finch's Tagg had increased his lead to a good clear length, and continued to improve it till Craven Cottage, where he was about two and a half lengths clear, apparently rowing within himself. From here to the Crab-tree Eagers drew up nearly a length, and at the Soap Works there was not a length between them; as they neared Hammersmith bridge both kept very close in shore, Tagg being immediately in front of his opponent, who, however, was gradually creeping up to him, but Tagg by the application of a few quick strokes would every now and then draw himself well ahead again, and he passed under Hammersmith bridge about half a length ahead. In another 100 yards, however, Eagers had rowed his boat's stem up to the other's stern-post, and it appeared as though they would touch, but a spurt on the part of Tagg again drew him clear ahead. The determined manner in which the Chelsea sculler stuck to his rowing, however, soon brought him up again, when, after making as if to pass Tagg on the inside, and being prevented by the latter from doing so, he tried the other side, but Tagg also came out, and the nose of Eagers' boat struck against Tagg's left-hand outrigger. Eagers ceased rowing for a few seconds, allowing his opponent to get clear away, he then rowed on after and caught him, but was again prevented from passing him in a similar way; Eagers persevered in trying to pass, first on one side and then on the other, but Tagg never left him, deliberately rowing right across him on some ten or a dozen occasions. In this way they continued up to Mortlake, where they arrived locked together, Tagg ahead, exactly like the landsmen's match on the preceding day. On appeal to the referee (Mr. C. Newnham) his decision was given in favor of Eagers, who is accordingly the winner, and well did he deserve to be, for no sculler ever rowed a more plucky stern race.

The winner trained at Wilcox's, Barnes, was coached by G. Driver, and rowed in a boat of Jewitt's build; Tagg rowed in a boat of Biffen's build, was coached by the veteran Phelps, and trained at Putney. His cutter was but of little assistance to him, being much behind. The pace was decidedly fast, but the time occupied would be no criterion, as the quantity of land water out caused the tide to be very weak. The accompanying steamer being very much crowded, was also left far in the rear.

SCULLING MATCH BETWEEN EVERSON AND FINNIS FOR THE BELOW-BRIDGE CHAMPIONSHIP.—This event, like *the* Championship match, was a most hollow affair from the very commencement, Everson rowing in a boat which gave him a considerable advantage over his opponent. The match was made to be rowed, as is usual with below-bridge watermen, in old-fashioned boats, but as there really are no such kind of boats built nowadays, this agreement was not observed by either man, and each appeared in a new craft, to all intents and purposes outriggers, being much smaller and lighter than the first-class wager-boat of some five or six years back. Finnis, finding that his opponent had succeeded in getting a boat constructed smaller and lighter than his own, objected to his rowing in it, which, however, he did, under protest, the result, therefore, depending upon the decision as to the boat's qualification. It is a pity that this dispute should have arisen, for, by the following record of the two competitors' principal achievements, there would probably have been an interesting contest.

Geo. W. Everson hails from Greenwich, and has for the last twelve months been considered the champion below London-bridge. His age is 26, and weight about 10st. 10lb. Four years ago he came into prominent notice by winning Doggett's coat and badge, having some time previously won a sculler's race at Greenwich. In 1858 he rowed a close race with Blackmore for the Greenwich prize boat, but was disqualified, for fouling. Last year he achieved his principal victory by defeating Henry Corby, of Gravesend, the then below-bridge champion. In the last Thames regatta he rowed second to George Hammerton, of Teddington, for the watermen's sculls, beating in the grand heat Thos. Pocock, who was third, and E. Bell; and in his trial heat W. Hemmings and G. Prewitt, who fouled.

Jas. Finnis is two years older than his opponent, and like him first came into notoriety at the age of 22 by winning Doggett's coat and badge, having previously won a similar prize at the Tower Regatta in 1851. In 1854 he also won the first prize at the Tower Regatta. The next year he was beaten by Henry White (brother to the late candidate for the championship), in a match from Woolwich to the Tunnel. In 1857 he rowed a match against George Wade, of Ratcliff, beating him easily. In a second match with H. White he was victorious, after a fine race from Putney to Mortlake; and over the same course he again vanquished Wade as easily as before. In 1858 he was beaten by Thos. White, after one of the closest races on record, from Putney to Mortlake, White not being more than half a length ahead at the finish. Had Finnis chosen he could have won this race by a foul, for White repeatedly crossed into his water when he had no right to do so. Corby, of Gravesend, then defeated him in a match at Gravesend, but Finnis had too small a boat, and became water-logged, it being very rough. T. Cannon, of Wapping, was then beaten by him above bridge, and his last performance was the recovering his lost laurels by defeating Corby over the Putney course in last November.

Thursday's (4th inst.) match was made at first for £100; but, as Everson could not get backed for so large a sum, it was re-made for £40. Although for so small a stake, from the capabilities of the men considerable interest was created by the contest; and two steamboats (Citizen B and the Venus) arrived at Putney literally crammed with human beings, there being also an immense number of below-bridge skiffs and several fours (a London R. C. crew amongst them), scullers, pairs, and other boats on all parts of the course.

They started at half-past four, the Greenwich man having T. Pocock to pilot him, G. Driver doing so for Finnis, who had the Middlesex station; but, as the wind was on that shore, and there was little or no tide, this was not any advantage. The start was evenly effected; but Everson went off with such rapidity that he obtained the lead at the very commencement, while his opponent did not appear to lay out any exertion whatever, and rowed but three strokes to the other's four. What with this and the light boat of the Greenwich champion, it was even a more hollow affair than that between Chambers and White, for at the steamboat pier Everson had crossed into his opponent's water, gradually drawing more in advance, and being three or four lengths' clear ahead off Simmons' boat-yard. Everson continued tearing away at his utmost speed, while Finnis appeared to be rowing steadily along at his leisure, rowing somewhat awkwardly, and easing every now and then with his left hand to keep his boat straight, as there was a strong right-handed labor out. At Craven Cottage a dozen lengths divided them, and at the Crab-tree Everson had added six or eight more, steering also very much better than his antagonist; he then eased up slightly, but still kept increasing his lead very gradually to the finish, which he reached at least thirty lengths ahead of Finnis. Finnis certainly did not appear to attempt to beat his man, and it is very probable that he relied upon Everson being disqualified, on the grounds that his boat was not according to the articles of agreement for the match. Neither boat, however, had the slightest resemblance to an old-fashioned boat, that of Everson being a regular first class wager boat, outrigged with wood, and Finnis' being very similar, but somewhat larger, having a keel. Biffin built Everson's, and Searle, Finnis'. We have since heard that Everson has been declared the winner. It would, however, have been much better to have made them row again, picking two equal boats, and tossing for choice; a plan which should always be adopted when matches are made in, so-called, old-fashioned boats.

NEWCASTLE AND GATESHEAD REGATTA.—In our last, we gave the first day's proceedings in this aquatic event, which closed with the second heat for the "pair oared race." We now give a brief *resume* of the second day's sport, on Friday, the 28th ult. The grand or deciding heat for the above was between J. H. Clasper and R. Chambers and E. Winship. The course was from the new Quay to the Meadows House. As soon as the pistol was discharged the two pairs dipped their oars together, and made a perfectly level start. Harry soon got a lead of a quarter of a boat's length, and the boats kept together in this manner for a considerable distance. Opposite the boat-house, Harry nearly succeeded in getting his boat clear, but Chambers and Winship made an effort, and crept up a little. All their exertions failed to get their boat in front, and the old veteran and his son went in winners by half a boat's length, having never been headed during the race, thus adding another laurel to his well-covered brow.

THE FOUR-OARED PRIZE OF £20.

LORD KILMOREY.—J. H. Clasper, R. Chambers, E. Winship, H. Clasper, R. Clasper (cox)..... 1
M. TAYLOR'S CREW.—R. Oliver, T. Matlin, J. Davidson, J. Bell; T. Harrison (cox)..... 2

A good start was effected, the Kilmorey crew pulling steadily together, the oars dipping as if worked by one man; Taylor's crew, though making great exertions and pulling very strongly, were rather zigzagging in their course, and the fair, even stroke of their opponents soon began to tell upon them. The Lord Kilmorey obtained a slight leading signal side of the Quay, and on reaching the end of it they were half a length in front. This advantage they never lost, but increased all the way. Opposite Clasper's boat-house, the Kilmorey crew were a clear length ahead, and so confident of victory, that one of the men waved his hand in acknowledgment of the shouts of encouragement from the crowd of people who had assembled on the shore at that place. The race was now virtually over, the Kilmorey, having changed from the south to the north side, continued to pull regularly away from their rivals, and finally won by about sixty yards; M. Taylor's crew did not persevere to the end.

SCULLER'S RACE for a Silver Cup, by Amateurs.

R. Jobson, N.R.C.....1 | Gourlay Scott, N.R.C.....0

Both men started off in good style. Jobson was the first to gain the advantage, which he maintained as he liked to the end, and won easily. This was not a gentlemen amateur's race, but for any class of amateurs.

The regatta is spoken as having been quite a success, as well for the number and skill of the rowers, as for the prizes given. It is expected, however, that it will be improved on next year, and that it will take place earlier in the season, sometime in August, it is thought.

MAY AND MCQUIRE.—These men rowed from Putney to Barnes on the 1st inst., for £20 a side. An even start was effected, and thus they kept for some time, when presently their sculls came in contact, May's being locked under water, and almost upsetting him, and McQuire secured a lead of five or six lengths. May soon overhauled him, however, but came in on his scull, and a foul was claimed for McQuire, which the referee did not allow, and it was agreed to row the race over again in an hour. The start on the second occasion was very rapid, and was taken by May, McQuire coming up to him directly and rowing level with him for two hundred yards; May then began to lead, and worked away with such a will that he was soon nearly clear; but McQuire, nothing daunted, put on several spurts, and off the Bull's Head came level with his opponent, and soon drew away more than a clear length. In two hundred yards more, however, May came up right over his stern, and directly afterwards was level, and so they rowed a desperate race to Chiswick Church, when McQuire drew himself clear again, but had rowed some distance further before he could get away; he then took a stronger lead, was six or seven lengths ahead at Hammersmith, and finally won by twelve or fourteen lengths. His steerage, however, was very bad, but it is proper to state that the boat May rowed the match up in had been accidentally injured, and he had to borrow another, to which he was strange, to row the down race in.

PEDESTRIANISM.

W. JACKSON (THE AMERICAN DEER) AND C. MOWER OF NORFOLK.—On Monday, 1st inst., these pedestrians met on Mr. J. Baum's enclosed ground at Hackney Wick, to decide their five mile race, for £10 a side, the meeting being but thinly attended by the patrons of the sport. Soon after five o'clock the competitors, fully equipped for the struggle, made their appearance on the course, Jackson, notwithstanding his opponent was a younger and a fresher man, being the favorite, his friends laying the odds of 6 to 4. W. Price, the indefatigable M. C., having got the men in position, the word "Off!" was given. Mower on the commencement of the struggle took the lead, and maintained this advantage until running the first lap of the second mile, when the veteran Deer came to the front, but had soon again to resign this prominent position to his opponent, whose action and style formed a striking contrast to that of his more diminutive competitor. On the part of both men the match throughout was contested in the most plucky manner, there being many alterations in the position of the men, the lead first being in favor of one and then the other. So close did the men keep together, that on the commencement of the last lap they were nearly breast to breast. As, however, they went up the rising ground in the back stretch Jackson succeeded in just coming to the front, and after a fine struggle with his opponent to the finish went in a winner by two yards.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARDS RACE.—A slashing race of this distance was run at the Aston Cross grounds, Birmingham, on the 1st inst., between Peters and Guest. The latter was the favorite in betting at 4 to 3, and the result seemed to justify the speculation, as he came in winner, but by a quarter of a yard only. It is stated to have been the best race for a short distance that has been run in that neighborhood for some time.

SEVEN MILE WALKING MATCH.—G. Wright and Phil Coxford walked this distance for £10 a side, at Dalston, on the 1st inst., Wright receiving two minutes start, in which time he succeeded in securing a lead of 480 yards. Coxford then went away at a smart gait, and got breast and breast at 6¼ miles. The race was now exceedingly exciting, and hotly contested to the close, when Coxford put his best leg first, and reached the goal only one yard in advance.

A HALF MILE SPIN.—A race of this nature was decided at Dalston, on the 1st inst., between Lord and Mills, for £5 a side. Lord was allowed 20 yards. On getting away, both men struggled hard for victory, but it resulted in a dead heat, the distance having been made in 2 min. 14 sec.

THE TURF.

TROTTING MATCH FOR £100.—On the 24 ult., a match which has lately caused much excitement in turf circles came off. The spot selected for the contest being from the 17th mile stone from London, on the Seven-oaks road, to the 15th. The place chosen was most inconvenient to get at, being seven miles from a railway station. The match originated at the club. A well known member of it betting Mr. John Reed £50 that his black pony, Jim Crow, could not trot two miles in harness in seven minutes. No sooner had the match been made than betting became brisk on time, as hitherto the pony had not performed in public. On arriving at the spot selected we found a good muster of bookmakers and patrons of trotting. Four o'clock was the time named for the start to take place, and soon after that hour the pony was gently walked to the post. He is a remarkably good shaped one, shows plenty of breed, and stands about 14 hands and half an inch. He looked in first-rate trim, having been prepared for the match by Ben Benbow. His coat shone like satin, and in his preliminary breather he struck us as going very free and fast, with great length of stride, covering a great deal of ground. The piece of road selected was in beautiful condition, the starting point being on the Seven oaks side of Pratt's bottom turnpike gate, past the hop gardens, down the hill in front of the Rose and Crown, at Grinstead-green, and finishing about 400 yards on the London side of that house. This road was slightly in favor of the horse all the way. The two gentlemen who kindly undertook the office of time-keepers were Mr. Cy Davis, who went to the start, and Mr. Chadwick who went to the finish. The way in which the match was timed was as follows:—Both watches were set alike, and on the word "go" being given, Mr Davis stopped his—on the horse arriving at the end of his journey Mr. Chadwick stopped his, and they were afterwards compared. Mr. John Thompson was driven in a light sulkey by Farmer Bennett, who handled the ribbons in a most artistic manner. There was very little betting on the ground, all the money having been got on in London, but what little there was in favor of the horse at 5 to 4. Exactly at twenty-five minutes and twenty-three seconds past four o'clock, the word "go" was given, and away went the pony at the first attempt, and as he went lunging on offers of 6 to 4 on him were made without takers. He continued on as straight as an arrow until three-quarters of a mile had been paced over, when he went up, but was quickly pulled down again, and in a few strides he settled down to his work, but at a mile and a quarter he again broke, and, as before, was got well down again by Mr. Bennett. He thus progressed until within about a quarter of a mile of home, when in passing a few persons assembled on the road side he again got up and did not seem to like it. His driver, however, with great tact and steadiness, got him down and sent him spinning along past the winning post; and when the watches came to be compared it was found that the horse had won by fifteen seconds, finishing at 32 minutes 8 seconds past 4 o'clock.

FRENCH NATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.—The committee of the Tir National Francais have issued the following address to the volunteer riflemen and sportsmen of England:—"Gentlemen, the high importance that you justly attach to the establishment of national rifle matches in England, and the remarkable skill which your marksmen have displayed in these contests, have inspired us with the desire of inviting you to be present at the practice of the Tir National Francais, which the Government has allowed to be carried on near the chateau of Vincennes. As soldiers of the two great nations, who achieved glory in fighting together on far-off shores in favor of civilization and humanity, let us unite, gentlemen, on the peaceful field where skill alone will triumph; where victory will excite emulation without disturbing that harmony, which ought to exist between two people destined to appreciate and esteem each other. We hope that English riflemen and sportsmen will feel a pleasure in answering to our call, and that they will, by their presence, add to the splendor of this international *fete*. The prizes offered amount to more than 50 000f. (£2000). The Tir National Francais will open on the 7th of October inst., and will last twelve days. Receiving gentlemen, &c. (by order of the committee), J. F. Augier, Administeur.—*Paris, Sept. 29.*"

TEXAS TO THE PRINCE OF WALES.—The Lockhart (Texas) *Watchman*, recently published a letter of invitation to Queen Victoria's eldest son, which is full of comicality. For this reason, we subjoin it:—"Having given yu assurince that yu will be welcum hear i will now giv yu a bit of advise. There aint nothin, deer Rentfrew like bein posted, and the profit sumwhare sez, he who is four armed is four warned. Yur best way of kuming out will be by the projekted pasific raleroad, fur a Gruth voyage is not pleasant to children. After yu git into Texas avoid all appearans of an insendiary, and pass around our city of Austing so that yu ma not be detained as cheer man of any publik meetin. If yu prefer yu can kum by ex-waggin. Be sure and bring yur suite with yu, for our feemails would blush to sea yu without it. When yu get hear yu will no yu air in the town by the big gilt bawl a top of the courthouse, and by hearin a dredful silence prevailin. The first thing yu must do after bein sure that yu air in town, is not to hich yur creetur to the side walk and keep sharp lookout fur the korporashun. If yu dunt happen to sea the resepshun kummittee then inquire fur me and hunt me up, fur i do tell you, deer Rentfrew, that I will almost sufferkate to sea yu. We're a homade peple out hear and yu must make up yur mind to endure many things that yu'd never sea in civalized society. In short when yu get hear behave like a good boy. Remember the golden rule, "Do untu yurself as yu'd have others du unto them."

AN INCIDENT OF THE PRINCE'S VISIT.—A writer journeying on the cars from Hamilton to London, C. W., on the day the Prince arrived in the "Forest City," was an involuntary listener to a very animated conversation between two ladies, about the Prince's ball at Toronto the previous night—of the pleasure of which, it would appear, these London demoiselles were participants. After canvassing the merits and demerits of the favored partners of the Prince, the question was put by one to the other what she would have said to His Royal Highness had she been favored by his hand. "Oh!" replied the interrogated, with the utmost composure, "I should have asked him how his mother was." "And I," replied the other—a lady imbued with the spirit of Lady Gay Spanker—"should have asked him who he bet on—Sayers or Heenan?"

BALL PLAY.

ATLANTIC VS ECKFORD.—The first of a series of home and home matches between these first class Brooklyn clubs was played at Greenpoint, on Monday, 15th inst., the result being a victory for the Atlantics, but it was so well and so closely contested by their opponents that it was just a victory, and that was all, as the scores stood 17 to 15. Both parties mustered in strength, the Atlantics, for the first time this season, presenting their regular first nine in a match, every man of them taking, and, what's more, retaining his old position. We never witnessed a game where an error in fielding had such an important bearing on the result as in this. Poor fielding, twice or three times, turned the scale from one side to the other. There is one thing we noticed, and that is, that the Eckfords did not play with the Atlantics with that confidence and pluckiness they did with the Putnams; had they done so, the result, we think, might have been in their favor. They should have taken the advice of Mr. Pidgeon, who told them to "go in and play the game just as if they were playing with a common club." From the 3d to the last the Eckfords led their opponents every innings, but in the last innings the Atlantics made 4 runs by splendid batting, and put out their opponents for a single run, thus winning by two runs. There was some excellent play on both sides in this match, both in batting and fielding. In batting, the two Olivers and Price marked their play by home runs for the Atlantics, and Pearce twice reached his 2d base by good hits. And on the part of the Eckfords, Woods made a fine home run, and Josh Snyder and Campbell both made their 3d bases by good batting. In fielding, the catching and pitching on both sides was first rate; Boerum, especially, playing well, considering his great want of practice, he having played but in one match for nearly a year past. On the part of the Atlantics, Oliver, Pearce, P. O Brien, and Joe Oliver, all played splendidly in their positions; as did Campbell, Manolt, G. Grum, Josh Snyder, and Woods in theirs for the Eckfords. There were several close and not over satisfactory decisions by the Umpire, who has hitherto been very successful in the position; but not a word of dissent in a single instance did we hear on either side, greatly to the credit of the respective contestants. The large crowd of over four thousand persons present, and that, too, on such a cold day, gave ample proof of the interest manifested in the result of the contest, and we never saw a clearer field kept, or better order preserved on these grounds than on this occasion. The good feeling manifested throughout this really exciting contest, was highly creditable to the two clubs, and fully showed the cordiality of feeling existing between them. After the game was over, the Atlantics and their friends were entertained at the club rooms by the Eckfords, and the day's play ended in the most agreeable manner to all. The score is as follows:—

BATTING.

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	RUNS.	ECKFORD.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Smith, 3d base	1		3	Manolt, left field	6		0
Pearce, short stop	4		1	Grum, centre field	3		2
P O'Brien, left field	5		1	Beach, catcher	2		1
Oliver, 2d base	2		4	Campbell, 1st base	2		2
Price, 1st base	1		3	Woods, 2d base	2		2
Boerum, catcher	5		1	Pidgeon, pitcher	3		2
M O'Brien, pitcher	4		0	Snyder, right field	2		3
Hamilton, right field	4		1	Josh Snyder, short stop	4		1
Joe Oliver, centre field	1		3	G Grum, 3d base	3		2
Total	17			Total	15		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	2	0	2	2	0	2	3	2	4	—17
Eckford	0	4	1	3	2	3	0	1	1	—15

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly	B'nd.	Base.
Smith	0	3	2	Manolt	1	2	0
Pearce	0	5	0	Grum	0	0	0
P O'Brien	0	3	0	Beach	3	3	0
Oliver	1	2	0	Campbell	2	0	6
Price	0	0	5	Woods	1	0	3
Boerum	0	2	0	Pidgeon	0	1	1
M O'Brien	0	1	0	Snyder	0	1	0
Hamilton	0	0	0	Josh Snyder	0	0	0
Joe Oliver	2	0	0	G Grum	2	1	0
Total	3	16	7	Total	9	8	10

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Smith	0	0	0	0	0	1	Manolt	1	1	3	0	0	0
Pearce	0	1	1	1	0	0	Grum	0	2	0	0	0	1
P O'Brien	1	1	0	0	0	3	Beach	0	1	1	0	0	0
Oliver	0	0	0	0	0	2	Campbell	1	1	0	0	0	0
Price	0	1	0	0	0	0	Woods	0	2	0	0	0	0
Boerum	2	0	1	2	0	0	Pidgeon	0	3	0	0	0	0
M O'Brien	0	2	2	0	0	0	Snyder	1	1	0	0	0	0
Hamilton	2	0	1	0	0	1	Josh Snyder	0	2	1	0	1	0
Joe Oliver	0	0	1	0	0	0	G Grum	0	0	0	1	1	1
Total	5	5	6	3	0	7	Total	3	13	5	1	2	2

Passed balls on which bases were run—Boerum 2, Beach 4.
Home runs—Oliver 1, Joe Oliver 1, Price 1, Woods 1.
Catches missed on the fly—Pearce 1, G. Grum 1, Woods 2, Manolt 1
Catches missed on the bound—M. O'Brien 1, Boerum 1, G. Grum 1, Pidgeon 1, Josh Snyder 1, Beach 1.
Put out at home base—Pearce by Beach.
Run out between bases—Manolt by Oliver.
Times left on bases—Manolt 1, Beach 1, Campbell 1, Woods 1, Smith 2, Pearce 1, Price 2, M. O'Brien 3, Joe Oliver 1.
Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minutes.
Umpire—E. Brown, of the Putnam Club.
Scorers—For Atlantic, G. W. Moore; for Eckford, W. M. Brown.

BASE BALL IN BALTIMORE.—On Wednesday, Oct. 17, a match game was had between the Excelsior and Waverly Clubs. By the following score, it will be seen that the Excelsiors were "beaten out of their boots":—

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	RUNS.	WAVERLY.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Woods	5		0	Pressman	2		5
Beam	3		3	Pennington	2		5
Mitchell	2		2	Minis	3		4
Sears	2		4	Van Ness	5		1
Hazlett	2		0	Popplein	5		1
Walker	4		1	White	3		4
Orem	3		2	Lemmon	0		6
Shriver	3		1	Murray	2		5
Williams	3		1	Cherry	5		1
Total	14			Total	32		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	2	1	2	2	0	2	3	2	4	—16
Waverly	4	2	2	6	6	2	1	3	6	—32

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Woods	0	5	1	Pressman	0	1	2
Beam	1	5	1	Pennington	0	0	2
Mitchell	0	0	0	Minis	0	1	0
Sears	0	1	0	Van Ness	0	13	1
Hazlett	1	0	9	Popplein	0	1	0
Walker	1	0	0	White	0	2	0
Orem	0	0	0	Lemmon	0	1	0
Shriver	1	1	0	Murray	1	0	0
Williams	0	0	0	Cherry	0	1	1
Total	4	12	11	Total	1	20	6

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Woods	0	0	2	0	0	1	Pressman	0	0	1	0	0	1
Beam	0	2	0	0	0	0	Pennington	0	0	0	0	0	1
Mitchell	0	1	0	0	0	1	Minis	0	1	0	0	0	1
Sears	0	1	1	0	0	0	Van Ness	1	3	1	0	0	0
Hazlett	0	0	0	0	1	0	Popplein	1	1	3	0	0	0
Walker	0	2	1	0	0	0	White	0	1	2	0	0	0
Orem	0	1	0	0	0	1	Lemmon	0	0	0	0	0	0
Shriver	0	1	0	0	0	2	Murray	0	0	2	0	0	0
Williams	1	1	0	0	1	0	Cherry	2	0	0	0	2	1
Total	1	9	4	0	2	5	Total	4	6	9	0	2	4

Umpire—T. Cooper De Leon, of Potomac Club, Washington, D. C.
Scorers—For Excelsior, J. M. Satterfield; for Excelsior, L. Mallenckrodt.

EXCELSIOR VS GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—An interesting match at base ball was played by these clubs at Newhaven, Conn., on the 6th inst. Bullymore and Eaton distinguished themselves as catchers, the former catching out seven and the latter six. Unfortunately, the late hour at which play was commenced prevented more than four innings being played, of which we publish the returns, as subjoined:—

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	RUNS.	GRAMMAR SCHOOL.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Bullymore, catcher	3		1	Cleveland, pitcher	0		1
Roche, pitcher	1		2	Eaton, catcher	2		1
Fiedler, 1st base	1		3	Rogers, 1st base	3		0
Bacon, 2d base	1		3	Sto dard, 2d base	2		1
Starr, 3d base	2		2	White, 3d base	2		0
Lyon, short stop	1		3	Woodworth, right field	1		1
Orne, left field	1		3	Payson, left field	1		1
Thompson, centre field	0		3	Griswold, centre field	1		1
Isham, right field	2		1	Ailing, short stop	0		1
Total	21			Total	7		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	6	7	3	5						—21
Grammar School	3	1	0	3						— 7

Umpire—F. A. Ward
Scorers—Messrs. Stowe and Goodrich.

BASE BALL IN NEW ORLEANS.—LIBERTY VS. TIGER.—These newly started clubs played their first match game on the Delachaise ground, on Sunday, Oct. 14, the result being a victory for the Liberty by 17 runs in the eighth innings. This was a well contested game between these new clubs. On the part of the Liberty, Drady, Ward and Slack played well in their positions; Gorman made two good catches on the bound. On the part of the Tiger, McCaffrey and Bulger played well; McCaffrey made a fine catch on the fly. The ball was delivered by Mr. Ryan, the umpire, to Mr. Thompson, who received it on behalf of the Liberty Club, with a few remarks. The match was witnessed by a large number of spectators, among whom was a large number of the fair sex. Annexed is the score:—

BATTING.

LIBERTY.	H.	L.	RUNS.	TIGER.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Drady, catcher	2		5	McCaffrey, 1st base	3		2
Ward, 1st base	2		6	Gebeny, pitcher	4		0
Slack, 2d base	3		3	Clark, 2d base	4		2
Thompson, pitcher	3		4	Maltes, short stop	2		3
Gorman, short stop	3		5	Bulger, catcher	1		4
Sheenan, left field	2		5	Cuddey, 3d base	2		3
Hanevay, 3d base	3		5	Gauche, centre field	3		2
Wainwright, centre field	3		2	Wall, left field	3		2
Bevins, right field	3		2	Coyle, right field	2		2
Total	37			Total	20		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Liberty	6	12	1	0	5	5	8	0		—37
Tiger	0	1	1	3	0	5	7	3		—20

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly	B'nd.	Base.
Drady	0	0	0	McCaffrey	1	1	0
Ward	1	1	1	Gebeny	0	1	0
Slack	0	1	0	Clark	0	1	0
Thompson	0	0	0	Maltes	0	0	0
Gorman	0	2	0	Bulger	0	0	0
Sheenan	0	0	0	Cuddey	0	1	0
Hanevay	0	0	0	Gauche	0	0	0
Wainwright	1	1	0	Wall	0	0	0
Bevins	0	0	0	Coyle	0	1	0
Total	2	5	1	Total	1	5	0

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Drady	1	1	0	0	0	0	McCaffrey	0	0	0	0	0	2
Ward	0	1	1	0	0	0	Gebeny	0	1	1	0	0	1
Slack	0	1	0	0	0	2	Clark	0	0	3	0	0	0
Thompson	0	0	2	0	0	0	Maltes	0	1	1	0	0	0
Gorman	0	0	1	0	0	1	Bulger	0	0	1	0	0	0
Sheenan	0	1	0	0	0	1	Cuddey	0	1	1	0	0	0
Hanevay	0	1	1	0	0	1	Gauche	0	1	2	0	0	0
Wainwright	0	0	1	0	0	0	Wall	0	0	2	0	0	0
Bevins	0	0	2	0	0	1	Coyle	0	0	1	0	0	0
Total	1	5	8	0	0	6	Total	0	4	12	0	0	3

Home runs—Gorman 1.
Struck out—Gorman 1, Thompson 1, Coyle 1, Clark 1, Wall 1, McCaffrey 1, Gebeny 1.
Catches missed on the fly—Gebeny 1, Wall 1, McCaffrey 2, Slack 1, Gorman 1.
Run off base—Wainwright by Bevins, 2.
Time of game—Three hours and twenty five minutes.
Umpire—Edward Ryan, of Southren Club.
Scorers—For Liberty, J. Powers; for Tiger, Mr. Hurley.

NIAGARA VS ORATON.—A match at base ball was played by these clubs, the former of New York, the latter of Newark, N. J., at Newark, on the 16th inst., resulting as follows:—

NIAGARA.	H.	L.	RUNS.	ORATON.	H.	L.	RUNS
Miller, right field	2		1	H Carman, catcher	0		7
Walsh, pitcher	1		2	P H wett, 2d base	1		6
Cavanagh, short stop	2		1	C Fattonte, pitcher	3		3
Houten, catcher	2		1	Van Houten, right field	2		4
Morris, 3d base	1		2	Hopkins, short stop	2		4
Riley, 2d base	2		1	Norwood, centre field	2		3
Flyn, 1st base	0		3	B Atha, 1st base	2		4
Stapleton, centre field	2		1	T Hatfield, 3d base	1		5
F Cavanaugh, left field	3		0	T Carman, left field	2		4
Total	12			Total	40		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	
Niagara	0	0	1	9	2	—12
Oraton	9	8	16	1	6	—40

Umpire—Mr Sullivan.
Scorers—Messrs. Kelly and Clarkson.

FOOT BALL IN BOSTON.—A very interesting match game of Foot-ball took place on the Parade Ground, Boston, on Friday, 12th inst., between the members of the first class of the Public Latin School, consisting of twenty-one fine, stout fellows, and twenty-four of the Union F. B Club, of Boston, who, it will be remembered, won an exciting match with the Aristonican Club, of Roxbury, last year. The match was the best three in five, and was won by the Unions in three straight games, in truly gallant style. Especial credit is due to the skilful playing of the latter, who are more plucky, though much lighter, and less powerful than their fine opponents. The match was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, and was very creditable to both parties.

CRICKET.

LOWELL VS ROXBURY.—The return match between the Roxbury and Lowell clubs was played on the grounds of the latter, on the 11th inst., and attracted much interest in Massachusetts Cricketing circles, from the fact that the previous match resulted in a tie. The day was fair, and warm for October, but a strong wind made playing rather disagreeable. Roxbury appeared on the ground with but ten men, and asked the favor of playing Barton, of Boston, who came as their umpire; this of course was refused by Lowell, though a member of the Lowell Club volunteered to field for them, which offer was declined, they preferring to play the game with ten. At about 10½, A. M., the game commenced with Podmore and Watkins at the bat, to the bowling of Florence and Perkins. In the first over Perkins sprained his leg, rendering him unfit for play, though he continued in the field through most of the innings; he did not bat, nor did he go into the field during the second innings, so that the game was virtually played with but ten on a side. Emmett went on to support Florence, and the two bowled so well that at the fall of the ninth wicket the score book footed up but 28, of which Watkins' 7 was the only figure that called for a decided stand. After a little refreshment, Robinson and Fletcher handled the willow for Lowell, while Marsden and Podmore propelled the ball. Podmore was taken off after three overs, and Haigh took his end; both he and Marsden bowled well most of the time, though an unfortunate wide from Haigh passed the long stop, and in consequence of smart running, the scorers put down 4 wides to his credit. The batting of the Lowell Club was so good throughout that it would seem invidious to discriminate, and I will only say, that among all the "double figures," not a chance was given and missed, and this, too, with all kinds of bowling; fast and slow, round arm, fast underhand, and toss, were each and all "punched," until the score book showed a total of 139.

Roxbury, with 112 to win, went at their work with good spirit, but failed to save the game by one innings; Tinker showed capital play in his 20, going in first and not out; Watkins again played well, and has upon the book, 8 to show for it; the others had not much chance to give a specimen of their play, as the bowling was too much on the spot. The innings closed for 57, leaving Lowell victors by one innings and 54 runs. The score:

ROXBURY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Podmore b Emmett	1	c Jaques b Emmett	8
Watkins c Crafts b Florence	7	b Florence	8
Marsden run out	4	c Jaques b Emmett	1
Haigh run out	3	c and b Florence	0
Bailey b Florence	3	c Molthan b Florence	3
Tinker b Emmett	0	not out	20
Smith b Emmett	0	c and b Robinson	5
Bates not out	1	b Florence	0
Housman run out	0	b Robinson	1
Bramhall b Emmett	0	c and b Robinson	0
Byes 5, wides 4	9	Byes 5, wides 5, leg bye 1	11
Total	28	Total	57

LOWELL—First Innings.

Fletcher b Podmore	4	Murray b Tinker	10
Robinson c Haigh b Marsden	26	Parker b Bailey	11
Jaques c Smith b Haigh	18	Emmett not out	1
Florence run out	17	Perkins disabled	0
Molthan b Haigh	4	Byes 12, wides 17, leg by 1	30
Rochfort b Marsden	18		
Crafts b Haigh	0	Total	139

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

LOWELL—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Florence	74	5	7	2	2
Perkins	7	2	0	0	1
Emmett	64	12	3	4	1
Second Innings.					
Florence	99	22	5	4	3
Emmett	86	24	5	2	2
Robinson	7	0	1	3	0
ROXBURY—First Innings.					
Marsden	105	38	4	2	3
Podmore	19	13	0	1	1
Haigh	104	40	1	3	9
Tinker	18	8	1	1	1
Watkins	15	3	0	0	3
Bailey	11	7	0	1	0

Umpires—For Roxbury, Mr. Barron, of the Boston Club.
For Lowell, Mr. Gilham, " Lawrence Club.

AMERICAN VS. SATELLITE.—The first match between these clubs, and the maiden match of the former club took place at Greenpoint on Thursday last, October 18th, on which occasion the American Club commenced their cricketing career with a well-earned and signal victory over their English opponents. It is but justice to state that the Satellites were minus the services of several of their best players, but a sufficient number were present to make the victory a creditable one to their opponents, who, by-the-way, had several among their eleven who had never played in a match before. The day was far from being a pleasant one, but nevertheless the American party were promptly on the ground at the time appointed, 10, A. M., but the Satellites did not muster strong enough until after eleven, and then they had to borrow Mr. Patchen from the American Club, whose services in the field proved to be very valuable to them. At 11 25 the game was commenced, Parker and Thomas going to the bat—to the bowing of Walton and Pink. Both began scoring fast, and Thomas got off a splendid hit to leg for 5, and then returned the next over, the 1st wicket falling for 10 runs. Holder followed Thomas, but he shortly afterwards gave a chance to Dumper at mid-on, and the result was his return to the tent for 0. Creighton next faced Parker and played well for 6 runs, when he also gave a chance for a catch, S. Patchen taking the ball well at square leg. Whiting was next, and he soon began to add runs to the score. He had made three, two, and a fine drive for four, when Pink managed to catch him well off his own bowling. Parker had previously given place to Walden, the 5th wicket falling for 35, and Walden being bowled for a single, Grum took his place, but he no sooner got in than he began to let out at every ball; the first one was hit away for 2, but the third took his stumps. Bixby and Pearsall followed suit one after the other, Walton taking no less than four wickets in one over. Brainard stood in bravely, however, and scored a well made 10, a cut for 5 and a slip for 3 being conspicuous, and carried his bat out. Dakin's wicket, the last, fell for 47, of which 5 only were byes. Sammonds' long stopping very well indeed; Palm and Dumper also marked their fielding by good catches. The Satellites now went to the bat, Walker and Walton being their first representatives, they facing the bowling of Holder and Creighton, the first fast round arm, and the other fast underhand. The bowling of these two, assisted by the fine fielding, soon began to tell upon their opponents, for one after another went out for less than average scores, every ball that was hit being too well fielded to admit of many runs, and the bowling being too good to hit away with any effect. To make a long story short, the 3d wicket fell for 9 runs, and the 10th for 25, only 17 of which were off the bat. Two beautiful catches were made in this innings, one at point by Whiting, and the other—a fine catch—at slip by C. Walden, who fielded admirably in this match. Whiting and Grum, too, fielded first rate, the latter backing up like an old experienced cricketer, in fact he was always just where he was wanted. Thomas long stopped in tip top style against the fast bowling he had to deal with, and Dakin's play at the wicket was very good; indeed all played effectively. The 2d innings of the Americans gave them a score of 68, of which Brainard's 17, marked by six twos, chiefly from good off play; C. Walden's fine score of 17, consisting of two leg hits for 4 each, and a splendid drive for 6; Pearsall's 13, marked by a fine leg hit for 6; and Holder's 8, were the prominent contributions. Patchen made another good catch in this innings, and his sharp fielding prevented several good leg hits from being more than singles, and Dumper and Till caught well. The result of the two innings was a total score of 115, which left their opponents the nice little score of 90 to get to tie. This number the Satellites bravely attempted to get, but the bowling and fielding of the American party was again so effective, that when the 4th wicket had fallen but 4 runs had been obtained. Pink and Tribeck then got together and by good batting they ran the score up to 29, Pink's share being 12, consisting of a good drive for 3, two twos, and singles; Tribeck marking his score of 8 by a good hit to leg for 3. Pink's wicket fell for 29 and the last wicket went down for 32, the additional three being the result of a neat slip of Sammonds'. Whiting marked his fine fielding by two beautiful catches in this innings, and the bowling, if anything, was better than before, Holder doing most of the damage in the 1st innings, and Creighton in the 2d. The total score of the Satellites was 57, thus leaving the Americans the winners by a majority of 58. The match was a very pleasantly played one throughout, and quite a triumph for the American Club, as the Satellites have been quite successful this season, this being the worst defeat they have yet met with. Mr. Dakin, president of the American Cricket club, in receiving the ball, said tha they had organized the club with the determination of making cricket a popular game among Americans, by revolutionizing the mode in which it had been hitherto governed in this country. They would play the game according to the laws of cricket, but would make it a quick game, by being promptly on the ground at the time agreed upon, and by sending the men to the bat without delay as the others got out. They had adopted other rules, which would put a stop to many existing evils which had kept Americans from joining in the game. The score is as follows:—

AMERICANS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Thomas c P lm b Pink	7	b Walton	0
Parker b Pink	5	b Tribeck	4
Holder c Dumper b Pink	0	c Dumper b Walton	8
Creighton c Patchen b Walton	6	b Walton	0
Whiting c and b Pink	11	b Walton	2
Walden b Walton	1	l b w b Pink	17
Grum b Walton	2	b Pink	4
Brainard not out	10	c Till b Tribeck	17
Bixby b Walton	0	not out	0
Pearsall b Walton	0	b Pink	13
Dakin b Pink	0	c Dumper b Pink	0
Byes	5	Byes	3
Total	47	Total	68

SATELLITE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Walker b Holder	0	b Holder	1
Walton c C Walden b Holder	2	b Creighton	0
James b Creighton	5	b Creighton	0
Palm b Creighton	3	c Whiting b Creighton	0
Pink b Holder	1	b Creighton	12
Tribeck b Holder	0	b Holder	8
Dumper c Whiting b Holder	1	b Holder	0
Till b Holder	1	b Creighton	0
Harris b Holder	3	b Creighton	0
Patchen not out	0	not out	0
Sammonds not out	1	c Whiting b Holder	3
Byes 2, leg byes 2, wides 4	8	Byes 5, wides 3	8
Total	25	Total	32

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

AMERICANS—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Holder	78	11	7	8	3
Creighton	72	6	7	2	1
Second Innings.					
Creighton	48	9	3	6	2
Holder	48	15	4	4	1
SATELLITE—First Innings.					
Walton	54	17	2	5	0
Pink	52	25	1	5	0
Second Innings.					
Walton	54	18	2	4	0
Pink	24	19	0	4	0
Tribeck	30	28	0	2	0

Umpires—For American, Sams; for Satellite, Mr. Sands.
Scorers—For American, Mr. Chadwick; for Satellite, Mr. Gibbes.
Time of game—Four hours and twenty five minutes.

PHILADELPHIA VS UNION.—A match between the above named clubs was played on Sept. 28th and 29th. The Unions were the victors with four wickets to spare, the score being as affixed:—

PHILADELPHIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Senior c Clay b Hunt	12	b Hunt	6
Johnson run out	1	b Hunt	5
Barclay b Vernou	0	c and b Hunt	1
Newhall c Green b Vernou	18	c Hoyt b Vernou	23
Stevens b Hunt	0	b Hunt	8
K Knox c and b Hunt	0	b Hunt	16
Hall b Vernou	7	run out	0
Sharratt not out	6	l b w b Hunt	1
J Knox b Vernou	0	not out	6
Grey b Vernou	3	c Bakiston b Hunt	3
Facon c Howe b Hunt	4	c Bakiston b Vernou	0
Byes 2, leg bye 1, wides 7	10	Byes 2, leg bye 1, wides 6	9
Total	61	Total	77

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Green b Senior	4	b Barclay	5
Howe b Senior	5		
Creely c Sharratt b Barclay	1	b Senior	19
Morgan not out	16	b Senior	8
Hunt c Senior b Barclay	0	run out	2
Vernou b Senior	2	b Senior	14
Clay b Barclay	0	c Johnson b Senior	9
Blakiston b Senior	3	not out	12
Hoyt b Senior	2	not out	11
Hoy run out	4		
Bingham b Senior	0		
Byes 9, leg byes 3, wide 1	13	Byes	9
Total	50	Total	89

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

UNION—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Vernou	66	25	0	5	7
Hunt	65	26	1	4	0
Second Innings.					
Vernou	60	23	2	2	4
Hunt	87	38	1	7	1
Blakiston	30	7	2	0	1
PHILADELPHIA—First Innings.					
Senior	62	22	2	6	1
Barclay	60	15	2	3	0
Second Innings.					
Barclay	96	41	2	1	0
Senior	87	31	5	4	0
Stevens	6	2	0	0	0
Johnson	12	6	0	0	0

QUEENS COUNTY VS EAST NEW YORK.—The third match this season between these clubs, took place at East New York on the 6th inst., the result being another victory for the East New York Club, their score exceeding that of their opponents by 39 runs. The East New Yorkers had a strong team on hand, and played well throughout. Bray was the only player on the Queens County side that did any thing worthy of notice. They played, too, with but nine men in the first innings. Beach, Byron and Cuyp making good scores on the part of East New York, Byron's 32 being obtained by his usual free batting, principally from leg hits. The score is as follows:—

QUEENS COUNTY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Gale c Beach b Johns	0	run out	5
Bray l b w b Byron	10	b Byron	1
Hampshire b Andrews	3	b Byron	1
Oldham c and b Andrews	0	b Byron	9
Darel l b w b Byron	3	b Byron	0
J Suydam b Byron	1	c Watson b Byron	2
Hall l b w b Andrews	0	b Byron	0
D Suydam not out	0	b Andrews	6
Haymer c Johns b Andrews	1	run out	0
Henot absent	0	? b w b Cuyp	1
Spooner absent	0	not out	2
Byes 6, l b 3, w 2, n b 1	12	Byes 3, wide 1, no ball 1	5
Total	30	Total	32

EAST NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Beach run out	2	l b w b Hampshire	7
Johns b Bray	0	b Hampshire	5
North l b w b Hampshire	0	c Hampshire b Bray	3
Watson b Bray	6	run out	0
Byron run out	7	b Hampshire	32
Reid b Bray	5	run out	2
Wardle run out	3	run out	0
Cuyp b Bray	5	b Hampshire	10
Andrews b Bray	0	b Hampshire	1
Bennett b Hampshire	0	not out	0
Van Sicklen not out	3	absent	0
Byes 4, leg bye 1, wide 1	6	Leg bye 1, wides 3	4
Total	37	Total	64

CRESCENT VS. CONTINENTAL.—In consequence of a challenge received by the former club, of Philadelphia, from the latter, of Germantown, a match was played between them on Saturday, 13th inst., in Camden, N. J. The Continental had only six men out, some of their best players being absent. On the other hand, though the Crescent played ten men, yet four of their best members, including their bowlers, were away. Taking all in all, except that the Crescent had four more at the

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E. FRENCHANI, YOUNG LANGLOISE,
MONS. B. YATESIE, CARL DE VINCENT,
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This Mammoth Enterprise will start on its Annual Tour, West and South, en route for the Island of Cuba, August 13th.

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Until the present season we have announced ourselves as RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S CAMPBELL MINSTRELS, and as such were everywhere recognized. The name was our's by *inheritance*, we being the survivors of those who now sleep beneath the clods of the valley, having, with them, years ago, formed the Campbells. As one by one departed, we kept struggling on to maintain the reputation our dead brethren left behind, and at the same time establish permanently the name originally adopted. Soon the name became familiar as household words to the public, and the announcement "THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING," was everywhere hailed with delight. But men lacking force, integrity, talent, or business qualifications, formed bands spasmodically, and as Gipseys do their stolen children, named them falsely and called them Campbells. We found non-professional persons—Bohemians, strolling actors, mountebanks and impostors—roaming from city to city and town to town, and deceiving the public by ingeniously copied publications and downright misrepresentations. Recollections of the golden days of THE CAMPBELLS; respect for the memory of our deceased co-laborers, and a desire to keep the public from the machinations of the VAGRANTS above alluded to, we deemed it best to lay aside the name of Campbells, whose escutcheon we labored hard to keep untarnished, and assume that of our established firm; at the same time we would CAUTION THE PUBLIC that no persons now travelling or living, save ourselves, have a right to announce themselves as CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.

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BILLY MORRIS,	FRED. WILSON,
JOHNNY PELL,	R. M. CARROLL,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	W. H. BROCKWAY,
A. A. THAYER,	J. S. GILBERT,
E. W. PRESCOTT,	CARL TRAUTMAN,
J. P. ENDRES,	FREDERICK HESS,
CHAS. A. MORRIS,	MASTER GETTINGS.

The public are assured that nothing will be left undone to merit a continuance of past favors.
19 LON MORRIS, Manager.

LITHOGRAPHS OF ACTORS, MINSTRELS, CIRCUS PERFORMERS, etc.—WANTED—Any print dealer having an assortment of Lithographic Likenesses of prominent American Actors, Negro Minstrels, Engineers of the Fire Department, (as Cornell, Anderson, Alf Carson, Harry Howard, or John Decker,) Circus Men, Singers, Jig Dancers, Tight Rope Performers, Pedestrians, Pugilists, or any others remarkable in their different lines of business, as Chess, Billiards, Oarsmen, Base Ball Players, Cricketers, Gymnasts, etc., etc., to dispose of on liberal terms, will confer a favor by addressing a note, with place of business, and other particulars to
27 3t* ED. JAMES, CLIPPER OFFICE, 29 Ann-st.

MR. T. ALLSTON BROWN, author of the valuable records of the American Stage, now in course of publication in the CLIPPER, is desirous of forming an engagement as agent for a "Star." Mr. Brown is a young man, not more than twenty-nine years of age, and has travelled in various professional capacities throughout the United States. He has consequently acquired that thorough practical knowledge which is essential in the employment of an agent, and this, coupled with the habits of a trustworthy man of business, and a personal acquaintance with managers and actors, fit him eminently for the post he seeks. Any letters intended for Mr. Brown, in reference to his desire, can be forwarded to this office. 21-tf

LACLEDE THEATRE, ST. LOUIS, MO., will open early in October. Applications for engagements addressed to J. ADAMS, St. Louis, Mo. This house will hold twenty-five hundred persons. 25 5t*

BOWERY THEATRE.
Mrs. W. H. LEIGHTON
respectfully announces that her
FAREWELL BENEFIT
will occur on
WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 24,
on which occasion one of the
MOST ATTRACTIVE BILLS
of the season will be offered. Box Book now open. 28-1t*

KINGSBURY HALL, CHICAGO, ILL.—This elegant Hall, since its opening, May 1st, 1860, has been occupied by some of the first musical talent of the country, with entire success, and by them pronounced to be the finest Concert Hall in the Northwest. For rent, on liberal terms, apply to PRATT & SALTER,
16-3m P. O. Box 3210, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Twelve first class Artistes, for a Travelling Minstrel Band; also one that is capable of leading the String and Brass Bands. Those desirous of making engagements will address stating terms, &c., COL. GEO. W. CLARK,
27 2t* No. 23 South Ferry st., Albany, N. Y.

J. S. CHARLES, manager of the Shreveport, Alexandria, and Texas Theatres, will commence in Shreveport on the first Monday in November. Ladies and gentlemen of the profession, and stars, will address J. S. CHARLES,
28 3t Care of D. Bidwell, New Orleans, La.

INFORMATION WANTED of John J. McCormick, formerly of Philadelphia, supposed to be in Cincinnati, Ohio, address JOSEPH MURRAY,
28 1t 1133 South Seventh street, Phila.

HALL OWNERS OR AGENTS.—The proprietors or owners of Lecture, Concert, or Exhibition Rooms, in any part of the United States and Canada, will find it to their interest to forward by first of December, the name, location, capacity, rent, and every other fact of importance respecting their Hall, to WYMAN,
28-7t* The Wizard and Ventriloquist, Philadelphia, Pa.

JAS. BUCKLEY, OF BUCKLEYS' SERENADERS, begs to call the attention of the public to his greatly improved and patented Banjo; it is far superior to any other in existence. Can be seen at 36 White street, where he is now giving lessons on that instrument and violin. 28-1t*

Mr. LA CUERE, formerly agent for Professor Love, advertised for in our last, can be addressed at the "Old Dominion," Belvin's Block, Twelfth street, Richmond, Va., care of G. A. Fanche. 28

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A first-class Violinist—Cross-Road Fiddlers need not apply. The engagement to be permanent to a first-class artist. Address FRANK RIVERS,
28-1t Proprietor of Philadelphia Melodeon, 421 Callowhill.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A first-class Flutist—none others need apply. The engagement will be permanent to a first-class artist. Salary, $12 per week. Address FRANK RIVERS,
28-1t Proprietor of Philadelphia Melodeon, 421 Callowhill.

TO THE STUDENTS OF YALE COLLEGE.—The Dobson Brothers, Teachers of the Banjo, having finished out their class of students at the N. J. College, at Princeton, N. J., will teach for one month at New Haven, Conn. Due notice will be given of their arrival in the New Haven papers. 28-1t*

☞ We have a letter for Jas. W. Wallack.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, October 22, 1860.

It is quite proper that in a play or show-loving community there should always be the material necessary for the continued gratification of the same; otherwise, the revulsion from excitement to quietude, and *vice versa*, would have a very injurious effect. To make this the more plain, we need only request our fellow citizens who were in extasies a few days since, to imagine what their condition would be now, their attraction *then*, has departed—that is, if new objects were not beginning to present themselves, and the daily papers were not once more resorting to headings of five lines, the whole fat and black, and of portentous aspect. We do not wait for a reply, knowing what the only proper reply could be; choosing rather to exemplify it by instancing the feeling realised by the ordinary playgoer, compelled by some special cause to absent himself from the theatre, the concert room, or regular show, where it had been the "flue phrenzy" of a tragic hero; the broad fun of a darkie minstrel; or the "extraordinary feats" of a two or four legged performer that had excited him, and suddenly banished from which, he is afflicted with the listlessness which kills. But, as we have said, there is no cessation in the whirl of our out-door shows. It is only an alteration in the programme we have to notice. And in that respect, how similar are the entertainments we patronise on the stage and those we delight in on our great highways! and how harmoniously the foreign or incidental alternates with the native and the regular. In respect to the latter, it may be said that we are now going flush into it. There is our Presidential election, for instance—with how much excitement and with how many shows is that associated! Then, there are the questions of home interest which the newspapers are now making the most of, and we, republican sovereigns, are talking about as we talk of nothing else! With these, it is impossible we should feel a cheerless reaction from any past excitement, or dread it after the present or pending excitement has, in its turn, passed away. It is in this happy arrangement, that Americans prove themselves immensely more conservative than any of their self-sufficient censors abroad, who are always twitting us with our inconstancy. Shows, both off and on the stage, are a fixed institution with Americans, and though those shows are of different date, complexion, and degrees of importance, still, in the aggregate, they are with us what the laws of the Medes and Persians were with that people—lasting and unassailable. It is well that it is so, as the merrier feelings of our nature are sure to be invoked by these means; and we, holding the merry man to be the good man, welcome the fact with the most vigorous flourish of our hat and the most vehement "hi-hi" of which our lungs are capable, just as we do when witnessing those rare displays of the actors and other ministers to the public good humor of whom it is our business to speak each week in these columns.

Lent's circus closed the season, in Williamsburgh, last week. Miss Sallie Stickney, one of the most graceful and pleasing equestriennes in the profession, and a general favorite, returned to Philadelphia, where she resides. Mr. Samuel Stickney, Mr. Gilbert Eaton, and others of the company, remained a few days in New York. The season has been, we are informed, remarkably good.

The little French Thespian Temple, in Broadway, was a few days since leased to the proprietors of Canterbury Hall, for the term of ten years. The building is to be converted into a grand concert saloon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vandenhoff commence a series of six readings at Hope Chapel this evening—the subjects being Shakespeare and Dickens.

The attention of numerous persons well acquainted with the late T. D. Rice has been attracted for the past few days, by a cast of the humorist, taken after death, and exhibited in the windows of Fowler & Wells, of Broadway. A better or more characteristic likeness of "Jim Crow" we never gazed on. Often as we have known him in life to do, he seems to be falling asleep over the recollection of the days when he "turned about," to the delight of thousands.

Various rumors are afloat, relative to the anxiety of our Broadway managers to be "honored" by a visit from the Prince of Wales. It is said that Mr. Wallack, trusting in his former associations with theatres royal in the old country, was the first who sent a requisition up to the Fifth Avenue Hotel; and that Miss Keene followed, with others, to bring up the train. However, as the Prince's time was thoroughly engaged, a polite negative was the response to these importunities of theatric magnates. Doubtless, young Albert Edward felt himself, on this special occasion, even in a more perplexing state than the gentleman who, in the old ballad, exclaims, "How happy could I be with either." In his case, the happiness would have been with all; or his misery without them. Regarding the minstrel profession, we believe no "demonstration" was made in that quarter. Our Bryants and our Hooley and Campbells stood on their dignity; had it been otherwise, the Prince of Wales would have been sure to realise a pleasure he has unfortunately left the country in utter ignorance of.

An entertainment, as varied as it is free from all objection, is given at the Palace Hall Concert Saloon (German Volks Garden) in the Bowery, every evening, the price of admission being only six cents. On reference to our advertising columns, the full particulars of performances, with the names of the entire company, will be found. The location of the place, too, on the east side of the city, in the very midst of a working population who require a cheap and respectable amusement, is also much in its favor.

The many "sensations" with which New York has been "favored" of late, do not seem to have materially lessened the attendance or receipts at our places of amusement, and this, by-the-way, is a remarkable fact, for in previous years an exciting political canvass was in itself sufficient to curtail the theatrical business; yet this season, in addition to one of the most exciting political campaigns on record, we have had out-door attractions of the most extraordinary character, but still the drama flourishes apace, and our halls popular taste for amusement and recreation is in the ascendant? Most assuredly. Look at it—here we have our Italian Opera House, seven theatres, two Ethiopian Opera Houses, and concert saloons almost without number, all doing an exceedingly good business; many of them, in fact, being too small to accommodate all who seek admittance. Whether or not this state of things shall continue, depends upon those who cater for us. Managers hold a winning hand; let them play it well, and the game is theirs.

"Playing With Fire," which is played with fire and spirit by the clever company at Wallack's, seems to have taken a firm hold upon public favor, and draws as big a crowd inside as a conflagration does out; and at present there is no sign of its extinguishment. Glorious John Brougham, we congratulate you on the success of your brilliant comedy. It is now in its fourth week, and the fire is still burning.

There is to be another change in the fortunes of the Old Bowery, which, since the days of Stevens, has been shifted about from one to another until it may be said to be "anybody's house." The present season presented us with Mr. [illegible] Wood, as the lessee, and by the exertions he made to change the appearance and character of the house, it was thought that, with perseverance and energy, the palmy days of the "old homestead" would have been revived. Mr. Wood was not rewarded by very good business at the outset of the season, however, and Mr. E. L. Tilton was taken into the concern as partner. Of late, business seems to have improved somewhat. Mr. Chanfrau has been performing a star engagement, and, in conjunction with the regular company, has given some really clever entertainments. Suddenly, another change is announced, and this time Messrs. Spalding & Rogers, of the New Orleans Amphitheatre, assume the managerial reins. We understand that they have secured a lease of the establishment for three years, and early in November they will introduce to our notice, horse, acrobatic, and other entertainments. In the interim, Mr. Chanfrau and the dramatic company will continue their performances. We think there is room for a good circus in this city, and if a full and talented company is engaged, we incline to the opinion that the Old Bowery will succeed.

Another instance of what good management will achieve, is the present success of that hitherto unfortunate spot, 444 Broadway. Like the old Bowery, it has done nothing but change hands for the last three or four years, and those into whose hands it fell have done nothing but open it for a brief season, and then suddenly close it again for "renovation." It has been renovated almost out of existence. Brother Sniffen almost snuffed it out when he undertook to "renovate the gas fixtures." Unfortunate Sniffen must have put the lights entirely out, for he could never see his way back again, and there commenced and ended the experience of Brother Sniffen as a manager of "ye cork opera." And so it has continued. The drama, magic, strong armed women, every thing, in fact, has been tried there, but all have burnt their fingers with "Sniffen's renovated gas fixtures," until Mr. R. W. Butler took the establishment, fitted it up as a first-class concert saloon, and it is now one of the best conducted and most successful establishments of the kind to be found anywhere. The company is a good one, prominent among the members of which is Billy O'Neil, than whom there are but few better Irish comedians. The house is now called the American Concert Hall, and it is nightly filled by its patrons.

It's a sort of neck and neck race between Wallack's Theatre and Laura Keene's, with the lady on the inside track. The Irish sensation drama of "Aileen Aroon" has now entered on the fourth heat, and bids fair to make a very long race of it. The attendance is excellent, and the fair Laura's dial beams with gladness at the sight of the *quid pro quo* which is nightly presented to her peepers by the "indefatigable and gentlemanly treasurer" who, quietly ensconced in his little office, "rakes in the pile" while doling out his cards of admission. It is rumored that Miss Keene, in view of the "upward tendency" of all things terrestrial, has made an offer for an "eligible site" in Central Park, upon which to erect a new theatre, but la! bless you, *we* place no faith in such rumors, notwithstanding it is said her worthy treasurer can negotiate the financial part of the business to a dot. Lady Laura is doing well; with the bitter lessons she has already had, we think she will "let well enough alone."

Talking about letting well enough alone, reminds us of the spot now occupied by Bryants Minstrels. It is a cozy little spot, and made one big fortune for E. P. Christy, and is now making another for the Bryant brothers. Had these brothers taken the advice of folks not up to snuff, they would have taken a *larger* hall further up town, and by this time they would have been "wiped out." They preferred to remain where they are, at their "little mint," 472 Broadway, and the result is, that they are coining money, living like "fighting cocks," besides "laying by" a little for a rainy day, should they ever get caught in a storm. We hear that a great burlesque on Professor Anderson and his "dead languages" is shortly to be produced here.

And this reminds us, speaking of Professor Anderson, that we are shortly to have a M'lle Victoria, in a series of "magical illusions" at the French Theatre. Who the lady is, we have not the remotest idea, but trust the gallantry of New Yorkers will not permit them to slight her slight of hand entertainments.

The "momentaneous" closing of the Academy of Music does not prevent us having a spasmodic effort at a brief season, Formsey, and Fabbri, and Stigelli concluding to "favor" us with a few performances, prior to the opening of the regular season. The spasm will begin on the 24th, and "keep up its shake" until the thing is "played out." Ullman is the lessee.

"But what's he to Hecuba?" or his opera to that of the "famed black band" of Ethiopians now performing at Niblo's Saloon, under the management of Empressari Hooley & Campbell? Ah! 'tis sweet to listen to the "warm gushings" of these disciples of the "black persuasion," and to contrast their harmonious bearing with the discordant elements which prevail at the Irving Place Academy. No indisposed tenors with our minstrel friends to disappoint and vex the *habitues*; no sickly *prima donna*, or fighting *empresario* like we find at the 14th street shop—at Niblo's Saloon "all is serene," and the goose hangs high. A glorious galaxy of talent is embraced in the Hooley & Campbell *troupe*, and an evening spent in their company cannot but conduce to the happiness of those in search of enjoyment.

"In view of the impending crisis" in the fortunes of the drama of the Old Bowery, the names of several members of the company are up for benefits. Mrs. W. H. Leighton, the soubrette, has chosen the night of October [illegible]th for her "appeal to the constituency," and we bespeak for the lady a crowded house. She deserves it. Sam Ryan selects the 23d, Collier the 23d—unfortunately, we fear, the torch light procession on that night will prevent many quarters from finding its way into the pockets of the *beneficiare*. Other benefits will follow next week.

Ever since the Prince of Wales examined the "What Is It" at Barnum's Museum, almost everybody thinks it a duty they owe to themselves, their families, the Prince, and the "What Is It," to take another glance at the "little nigger," and this is why the show shop is so besieged of late. "Joseph and his Brethren" "isn't of no account" since the "royal presence" vouchsafed to scrutinize the little "nig." Even the Siamese Twins have to take a back seat when the "What Is It" is around. *Nota Bene.*—For the benefit of our country cousins, we would respectfully announce that hereafter a quarter will only entitle a body to one "go in." Heretofore our "rural friends" have passed in and out at their leisure, on the strength of a two shilling piece. They must now bring their ginger bread along, and stay in, if they wish to get their quarter's worth. A hippopotamus has been added to the curiosities.

Mr. Forrest announces King Lear for the current week, being the third of that play, and the sixth of Mr. F.'s engagement. We see it stated that Mr. Forrest receives $250 per night; we had always understood that he was paid twice that sum. At the former price, Mr. Nixon will make money. At the latter—who knows?

Miss Carlotta Patti is announced to make her first appearance in New York, at a concert, on the 25th inst. She will be backed up by Mme. Colson, Mme. Strakosch, Signors Stigelli, Ferri, Susini, and, should he keep well that length of time, Sig. Brignoli. Brig. is a slippery customer, and but little dependance can be placed in him.

Miss Cushman is tearing things to tatters at the Winter Garden in her terrific rendering of Meg Merrilies. It has drawn large audiences during the past week, and is on the bills for part of the present.

The New Bowery is doing well with pantomime and dramas of the sensation school. This theatre is well managed.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Vandenhoff, who, in their advertisements, announce, themselves as "the only acknowledged Shakespearean readers," will give an entertainment in Hope Chapel this evening.

A hippopotamus arrived here on the 20th inst., in the steamship City of Manchester, from Liverpool.

Mr. Forrest is said to have had a call from the Royal visitor, Prince Albert Edward, to give a performance on the evening of the arrival of the royal party in this city, but other engagements prevented the tragedian from acceding to the request.

A very attractive feature of the entertainments now offered by the Hooley & Campbell Minstrels, is Master Eugene's clever imitation of Miss Cushman as Meg Merrilies. The wonderful make-up, and extraordinary imitative abilities of Master Eugene are really remarkable. Another capital feature is Unsworth's stump speech, on the Democratic platform. It is one of the most laughable acts rendered by this young and talented performer.

During the stay of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in this city, Mr. John Mahon, a reporter of the New York press, who was formerly an officer in the British army, presented him with four ballads of which he was the author and composer. His Royal Highness was pleased to accept them, and directed Gen Bruce to acknowledge the compliment, which was done as follows:—"Major General Bruce is directed to thank Mr. John Mahon for some pieces of music presented to the Prince of Wales, and to state that His Royal Highness is pleased to comply with his request. New York, Fifth Avenue Hotel, 14th October, 1860." The note was sealed with the Royal arms.

The Melodeon nightly gives a varied and amusing programme for the entertainment of its visitors; singing, dancing, Ethiopianism, and other attractions being provided.

One of the most attractive bills of the season will be presented at the Old Bowery Theatre, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 24, on the occasion of the benefit of Mrs. W. H. Leighton, one of the greatest favorites in her peculiar line of business on the American or any other stage. The short time she has been before the New York public has proved amply sufficient to form a bond of union between the lady and the amusement loving community which will never be severed. We should have been pleased to learn that Mrs. Leighton would remain with us this season, but this is not to be, as she is under engagement to appear in New Orleans, and will leave here early in November. An immense entertainment will be given for her benefit, and we would advise those desirous of securing a seat, to go early.

Among the passengers by the City of Manchester, which arrived at this port on the 20th inst., from Liverpool, were F. J. Howes, and — Costello, the clown.

Indiscriminate praise, coming from different quarters, has often suggested to us a likeness to the "medly pie" of the baker, composed of forced contributions from the customers' dishes. There is something really comic about it, too, as the annexed example, taken from the current advertisements of Laura Keene's Theatre, will show. To begin, the above advertisements tell us, on the faith of "The Atlas," that "Mrs Allen (as Kathaleen, in "Aileen Aroon") is charming, graceful, and simple." The "Dispatch," on the other hand, takes Miss Polly Marshall as the subject of its highest eulogy, assuring all mankind that the buxsome lady's "Blenkinsopp was immense." The "Express" has an opinion of its own, and goes in strong for Mrs. Lottie Hough, who, we are told, "was natural and delightful in the extreme," as Milly Maginnis. Then the "Dispatch" comes in for a second say, by declaring that "Mrs. Vining was a Meg Merrilies"—rather an equivocal statement, it strikes us. Last among the ladies, though assuredly not least, we find the radiant lessee herself, who (so the "Herald" informs us) has "delighted her audiences by appearing in a part best suited to her pure, tender, and touching style." Then we come to the gentlemen. Mr. Peters, as Mr. Blenkinsopp, "could not have been surpassed by the late Mr. Burton himself," says the "Sunday Courier," while Mr. L. B. Johnston "convinced" the "Dispatch" that "he possesses the rarest of all attributes, genius." The "Atlas" comes in again, and with more of the brusque than the graceful, tells us that "Mr. Leeson's Father McPhaudeen is excellent." The "Times" is even more abrupt than the "Atlas," and contents itself by declaring that "Mr. Burnett is always good." The "Courier"

takes its oath that "Mr. Daly must have Irish blood in his veins;" and the "Express" comes to the climax, by informing us that "Mr. Levick was good in Phillip Warner."

GENERAL SUMMARY.

As an example of what materials a French drama may be composed and of the elaborating talents of Parisian writers for the stage, we need only state that a three act piece has recently been produced in the French capitol, of which the following simple circumstances are the groundwork:—A young lady married to an old Count has a lover with whom she corresponds by letter. One of her missives, however, is lost in the street, and goes into the hands of a vender of cigars, who twists it up for the purpose of assisting in the ignition of his Havanas. The Count visits the store, calls for one of the "best," and is going to light the paper handed to him, when the familiar writing of his wife is recognised. He reads, and to his consternation sees these words: "My dearest Edward." Wretched as Othello, he rushes home and demands an explanation, which is given to the effect that Madame, the Countess, writes for the press, and that the paper shown to her by her husband is only a part of the "copy," which, after passing through the printer's hands, has fallen into those of the tobacconist. Result—a reconciliation and general joy; and down comes the curtain.

Mr. Sothern's Lord Dundreary seems to have taken the playgoers of Albany by surprise; and the consequence is, that, ever since the actor's first appearance in the character at the Gayety, on the 15th inst., the house has been completely filled. Extravagant as the character is, Mr. Sothern's manner of giving it, with all the laughter-moving additions of his own, suggest the probability of its actual existence. In a performance of such thorough merit it is difficult to point out any passage superior to the rest, but if obliged to do so in regard to that in question, we should surely instance the letter scene, where his stammering lordship reads the communication from the "honorable Sam." This is always sure of an encore, which, for a whole scene, is an extraordinary proof of merit.

The French romantic drama and broad farce have been the staple attractions at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, of late. Miss Charlotte Crampton was announced to appear on the 17th inst.

H. Webster Canterbury, comic vocalist, and J. W. Whiston, delineator of comic character, with other professionals, performed at Manchester Hall, Pawtucket, R. I., on the 16th and 17th inst. Their programme is a very varied one, concluding with a side-splitting Fourth of July oration, in the course of which "all the nations of the airth" are commanded to "stand still and leap for joy"—rather a difficult achievment, we should imagine, to all but a Yankee genius.

Two present occupants of the judicial bench in England (Edwin James and T. W. Sanders, respectively recorders of Brighton and Bath) were both actors at the theatre in the latter city, in their younger days.

Members of the theatrical profession in China do not enjoy a very enviable position, if we may form a judgment from the circumstance of the chief censor (an officer empowered to criticise the acts of the highest dignitaries in the empire) publishing in the Pekin *Gazette*, his objections to the habits of the present Emperor—consisting principally of drunkenness and a love for low company and *actors*.

Alexandre Dumas, playwright, novelist, and almost everything in the pen and ink line, was recently mobbed in Palermo, where, anxious to turn an extra penny, he was selling muskets to the revolutionists. The cause alleged for the violence offered to the aged and fat mulatto was the presence of a female companion, dressed *a la pirate*. The Sicilians seem to have considered this sort of thing better in fiction than in reality.

J. Wilkes Booth was hurt, though not seriously, a few days ago, by an accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of Mr. Canning, while practising in a shooting gallery in Columbus, Ga. The ball passed through the fleshy part of Mr. Booth's leg. He was prevented by it from appearing that night.

The new Memphis (Tenn.) Theatre opened on Monday evening, Sept. 24th, with Miss Annette Ince as the first star; and after a succession of old pieces, she closed her engagement on Saturday, Oct. 6th. She was succeeded by Maggie Mitchell, whose first appearance this season was on Monday, Oct. 8th, and whose last night was Saturday, Oct. 20th. The last named lady has been doing a crowding business, owing to her having been the fortunate star whose engagement commenced during the Fair week. A correspondent says:—"By-the-bye, this Agricultural Fair of Shelby County was a fine show—some mighty nice horses on exhibition—plenty of neat trotting, and any amount of tens, of high and low denominations, was won and lost on the favorite horses.....The old Memphis Theatre is in full blast. Julia Barton and a band of Minstrels have been doing up the cheap show business to the Memphians' delight, and their own profit.....Nearly half of the new theatre company are sick with that rapidly approaching epidemic, the "broken bone fever." The whole town is complaining of it, and the doctors are reaping a harvest of money in trying to cure it. It affects you thus—high fever, debility, then a pain in all of your bones, as if "John Heenan" had knocked you around like he used to do that sand bag. Hence the Esculapians call it "broken bone fever".....Captain Travis, the crack shot of the West and South, has a cosy shooting gallery here, while our principal billiard saloon, the "El Dorado," is about as fine a place of the kind as can be found.....Millie Peters, the young danseuse, who was nearly burned to death at the St. Louis Theatre by catching fire from the footlights season before last, is now dancing here, and is a favorite. I wish I could say as much for the other members of the company. Of course I don't include Dawson, the leading comedian, for he is a "whole team" behind the curtain, while Manager Thompson is just double that in front."

The Southern Theatres are beginning operations for the winter campaign. Mr. W. M Fleming's star company closed at Augusta, the first town of their circuit, on Saturday, the 13th inst., with the tragedy of "Hamlet," in which Mr. Fleming gave a scholar-like rendition of the *role* of the melancholy Prince. Several sensation novelties of the New York *Ledger* school had been presented, including the "Hidden Hand," and "Doom of Deville," in which Miss Annie Eberle appeared as the heroines, to the great delight of the Southern chivalry. The French drama of "The Rag Picker of Paris" had also been produced, in which the Augusta papers speak very highly of Mr. Henry Wright's effective impersonation of Father Jean, the *Chiffonier*. J. B. Fuller, the veteran comedian of the South, is ever a favorite, and Messrs. Walter Hill and Colin Stuart, also Miss Julia James, receive their share of praise from the Augusta critics. The company is said to be the best that have yet visited Georgia. They open in Atlanta, on Monday, Oct. 15th; thence proceed to Macon and Savannah.....Mr. Canning's company has, in the meantime, been playing at Columbus, Ga., doing the legitimate, principally, with Mr. John Wilkes Booth and Miss Mary Mitchell as the principal features. This company will shortly open the splendid new theatre erected for Mr. Canning in Montgomery, Ala. Q.

GEORGIA CIRCUIT, October 15, 1860.

We have a few items of news from Pike's Peak region, by which we learn that in Mountain City, M'lle. Haydee and her company had been giving performances there. In Denver City, Mr. Langrishe was the attraction, but his audiences are said to be small, owing to the high tariff charged for admission, the price being at one dollar per head. At 50 cents, it is thought that he would be well patronized. Mr. R. E Collins was doing Yankee business with Mr. Langrishe's company.

Mr. J. S. Charles, manager of the Shreveport, Alexandria, and Texas Theatres, will commence the season at Shreveport the first Monday in November. He is in want of a leading lady and a danseuse.

Mr. John Drew, the Irish comedian, arrived in England, from Australia, on the 1st inst. Mr. James Ellis, formerly manager of Cremorne Gardens, London, was a fellow passenger with Mr. D.

Mr. Neafie was performing with apparent success at the Amphitheatre, Liverpool, where he had produced his own drama, entitled "Valmonde, the Merchant of Calais."

Mr. Rarey had publicly contradicted the rumor of his connection with Bell's Circus. It is supposed that he will devote the rest of his time in England to the training of horses belonging to the British cavalry.

"The Colleen Bawn" was up for the fourth week of representation at the Adelphi Theatre, London.

Mr. Collins, the Irish comedian and vocalist, having concluded an engagement at Chicago, opened at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 15th inst., in the drama of "the Colleen Bawn."

The authorities of the city of Wilmington, N. C., offer for lease or rent, the Wilmington Thalian Hall, for the ensuing season. The building is of recent erection, and, we hear, well provided with all necessaries.

Mrs. Emma Waller, *tragedienne*, commenced an engagement at the St Louis Theatre, on the 15th inst., in the character of Meg Merrilies. Mr. De Bar was the Dandie Dinmont.

The benefit concert given by Gilmore's Band, at Tremont Temple, Boston, on the 15th inst., to Ralph Farnham, the last American survivor of the Battle of Bunker Hill, turned out very successfully. The veteran himself appeared on the occasion, in his revolutionary uniform, and was received enthusiastically.

Vincent Wallace's "Lurline" had made so decided a hit at the English Opera House, Covent Garden, London, as to justify the announcement of its repetition till further notice, at which, there is every reason to believe, the Pyne and Harrison management did not repine.

Barry Sullivan, after completing two engagements in London, was announced to make his first appearance in the provinces since his return from America, on the 22d inst., at the Amphitheatre, Liverpool.

Recently two balloon ascensions came off at Liverpool and Cardiff, Wales, respectively, on the anniversaries of a like performance in each place, which had ended fatally. The remembrance caused many of the spectators to fear a repetition of the catastrophe, but nothing of the sort happened, both ascensions being completely successful.

The entire stock of the circus troupe, known as the Royal Alhambra Palace Company (consisting of carriages, horses, wardrobe and properties), was announced for sale by auction, at Leeds, E g., on the 16th inst. This, with the sale of the like things belonging to Jem Myers, and also the disposal by James Doughty, the clown, of his performing animals, &c., speaks rather unfavorably for the show business in England just now.

The Buckleys (with Miss Julia Gould), after swimming along the stream of popularity in the English counties, by the aid of burnt cork, were to commence their London season, at the St. James' Hall, on the 15th inst.

A few days since, the music of the National Band, of Springfield, Mass., was abruptly stopped for a while, and the members themselves put into a "tight place." It seems that the band in question had been out with the Fire Department, and at the request of the sheriff, ceased playing the drums while in the immediate vicinity of the court house. So far so good. The desire for silence had been civilly made known, and promptly acquiesced in. Therefore, what was the astonishment of the band when, on returning to the armory grounds the order for its wholesale arrest was read! Escorted by the Fire Department, the Nationals returned to the court house, somewhat surprised as well as indignant at the treatment it had received, though not so much so as the firemen, who seemed to take the matter to themselves as well as to their companions. In the interval, however, the wrath of the judge who had issued the order for arrest had subsided. It is evident, we think, that the above functionary, whatever he may be upon the bench, has no liking for the bar, so far as it is connected with harmony.

Nixon's Circus was in Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., last week. Business excellent.

The Cooper Opera Troupe were in Petersburg, Va., last week. The troupe was well received. The papers say that Miss Milner is the most talented prima donna that ever came South.

The American Burlesque Opera Troupe (formerly New Haven Serenaders), gave an entertainment at Nathan's Hall, Birmingham, Conn., on Wednesday evening, Oct. 17th.

Texas theatricals at present are rather dull. The manager of the Galveston Theatre intends opening the 1st of November if he can get a company; but it is said to be rather doubtful about his being able to do so, owing to some difficulty he has had with his people. The Houston Theatre, H. L. Cotton manager, will open the 1st of November, with George H. Bentley as acting manager. Messrs. Frayne, Davis, Madden, and Fritz, and also Mrs. E. D. Palmer, are there, waiting for the season to commence. Mr. L. Sala and lady, Mr. D. E. Townsend and wife, are playing in the Garrison, at Brownsville. E. D. Palmer, violinist, was in Galveston, waiting for an engagement.

Edwin Booth is now in his fourth week at the Holliday, Baltimore. His engagement has not been a very successful one; in fact, the Baltimoreans appear to have forgotten how to appreciate real talent. Booth will be succeeded by the Williamses. As these delineators of the Irish and Yankee were at one time immense favorites in Baltimore, we may expect to hear of crowded houses at the Holliday.

A company of negro minstrels, calling themselves the "Original New Orleans and Burlesque Metropolitan Opera Troupe," were performing last week at St. James' Hall, Buffalo. The band is composed of sixteen persons.

Mons. Libby and Garry Dermott are astonishing the Pagoda (Baltimore) patrons in a series of their wonderful feats. Garry is pronounced the best La Perche performer ever seen in those parts.

Mr. and Miss Richings have been the principal attraction at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, for the past two weeks, and continue there another—bringing out "The Enchantress," "The Boatman," and other pieces. The business, we hear, has been excellent during the engagement of this lady and gentleman.

Miss Kate Leslie, the vocalist, is singing at the Baltimore Pagoda. This establishment, since its opening, has been coining money for its manager.

Mr. Sothern returns to the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, after the departure of the Richings.

Max Irwin, now with the Baltimore Melodeon company, will begin an engagement in Pittsburgh in a few days.

D. C. La Rue's panopticon of India and the Sepoy Rebellion, after a visit to Cleveland, Ohio, opens at Mozart Hall, Louisville, Ky., on the 22d inst., for one week.

Dr. Kane's Frozen Region Panorama is on exhibition at Temperance Temple, Baltimore. Business encouraging.

Crisp's Varieties, at Norfolk, is doing an excellent business.

Sam Glenn will, in a few days, open the Washington (D. C.) Theatre, with a dramatic company. Humphrey Bland is to be stage manager.

"Adelphi," our Pittsburgh correspondent, under date of Oct. 18, says:—There has been such a general dearth in sporting, theatrical, and other matters of interest to the readers of your little sheet, in this diminutive out of the way village, since last you heard from me, that I have found it almost an utter impossibility to note anything worthy of communication. In strict sporting matters, there has been a dead calm, while the movements of the theatrical world furnish but little matter for remark; nevertheless, I have succeeded in collecting the following items, which may possess some interest:—The engagement of the wonderful little child artist, Mary McVicker, at the Pittsburgh Theatre, was a great success. She is really an astonishingly clever little actress, and has made a lasting impression upon the minds of our theatre-goers. Miss Kimberly and the Octoroon opened on Monday evening last, and have been drawing overflowing houses during the week. The piece is very judiciously cast, and several of the characters have been greatly improved upon. Mr. Carden's conception of the difficult *role* of McClusky is a masterly performance, and displays all the finest points of acting which this talented and promising gentleman possesses. It was the opinion of all who witnessed Mr. Hotto in the character of Jacob Scudder, the Yankee, that a more perfect impersonation of the genuine "down easter" could not be made; but Mr. L. Bernard's rendition of this part has caused many to change their opinions upon this subject. His performance was certainly perfection. Mrs. Kimberly's Zoe was as usual, excellent. The other principal characters were sustained as follows:—Wa-no-tee, Mr. Hanchett; Ole Pete, Mr. Mackay; Mrs. Peyton, Mrs. Nichols; George, Ralton; Dora, A. Levering. Mrs. K.'s engagement lasts two weeks. Mr. Henderson intends having a succession of stars.....Trimbles' Varieties is doing a tremendous business at present. The addition of the following performers have been made to the company:—Mlle. Josephine Dupree, danseuse; Harry Ball, comic vocalist; and Byron Christy.....The Athenæum closed its doors again in the early part of the week—cause, scanty receipts. The price of admission was lowered last week to one dime throughout the establishment, with pretty girls to carry around the "lager;" but this failed to overcome the prejudice against the place, which has taken such deep root among our usual frequenters of such establishments, and the managers were compelled to "shut up shop." The performers have re-organized under the title of "Landis' Minstrels," and advertise to exhibit in Town Hall, Birmingham, on this and the two remaining evenings of the week. In all probability they will re open the Athenæum in a few days. The fortunes of this old resort can undoubtedly be retrieved, but it will require energetic, industrious and persevering managers to effect this desideratum. Bye-the-bye, Mr. John Conrad, the middle man and ballad singer of Landis' company, has been the innocent cause of inducing numerous persons to believe that Mr. John C. Heenan was sojourning with us. A more perfect counterpart of the Champion of the World could not be found in a lifetime, both as regards size, features, "moustache," and everything else in union with the "Bold Benish." His wonderful resemblance has obtained for him the cognomen of the champion, with which his friends generally salute him.....On Tuesday evening, October 23d, Messrs. Shorey, Duprez & Green's New Orleans and Metropolitan band of minstrels commence a series of five entertainments, occupying Masonic Hall. The company enter our city with considerable reputation, and I predict full houses during their stay..... The Continental Opera House gave a final gasp on Saturday, Oct. 6th. It has been turned into a Concert Saloon.....The prospects of a brilliant winter season of amusements are encouraging."

The Rumsey and Newcomb Minstrels entered on their third week at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, on the 15th inst., presenting a programme which a local critic aptly compares to one of those black bags carried by emigrants to Pike's Peak, and into which it is possible to cram so many different things. They had already given several burlesques, and, it was supposed, would, if not able to do melodrama, make an attempt at horse opera or *muleo* drama.

George Jordan, Mark Smith, Leffingwell, W. B. Chippendale, and Miss Charlotte Thompson will be included in the company of the Varieties, New Orleans, which is expected to be opened by John Owens on or about the 15th of November.

Mr. Corri, stage manager at the St. Charles, New Orleans, is in that city making preparations for the regular opening. We hear of the following engagements at this theatre:—Pope and McClannin, old men; Read, juvenile; W. P. Smith, low comedy; Riley, Hind, McManus, Golden, Campbell, &c., in the other lines; Mrs. Pervin (formerly Mrs. Woodward), leading; Miss Louisa Hovey, singing; Mrs. Hind, Misses Lizzie, Mary and Emily Maddern. Miss Maggie Mitchell or Miss Ellen Bateman will be the first "star"—commencing to shine early next month.

The Campbell Minstrels had commenced at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, for "one week only," according to the bills, which also announced an entire change of conundrums each night—an arrangement to be regretted by some of our Southern contemporaries, in view of the antiquity of several of the jokes to be discarded.

Recently, a serious accident occurred at the Hippodrome in Paris, France, during the performance of a dangerous though beautiful feat, known as the "Arian trip," in which the actors form a sort of pyramidal ascension one hundred feet above the level. To inform the reader of the sort of thing alluded to, it will be necessary for us to state that two men take their stations on two tight ropes; while thus poised, a girl stands above them, partly resting on the shoulder of one, while balancing her foot on the balance pole of the other. In this manner, the three ascend till they reach the altitude of one hundred feet. On the occasion in question, they had done so, when a rope snapped, and they were all three precipitated into the arena. The sufferers were M'lle. Louise and M. Hypolite and Francois; they fell as though dead, amidst the general shriek of the audience, some of whom (ladies) went into fits. As soon as possible, medical aid was sent for, and the performances were suspended. The injuries inflicted were supposed to be mortal.

Mrs. Bateman's comedy, called "Self," was produced last week at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, but seems to have been only moderately successful.

Thiodon's Museum of Art was up for "positively the last week," at Smith & Nixon's Hall, Cincinnati; but, it was supposed, would stay there another, as a "very positively last."

John Brougham's comedy of "Playing with Fire" crackles up for the first time at the Boston Museum, this evening, when "Fitzsmythe, of Fitzsmythe Hall," will make his bow.

The Florences have been re-engaged for the Howard, Boston, where they take a "joint farewell benefit" on the 26th inst.

A grand "sensation" night is announced for the 24th inst., when a musical carnival will be given at the Boston Theatre, Music Hall, and Tremont Temple, all included under one ticket of admission. The performances are to be conducted by the Brigade, Germania, Gilmore's, and Hall's Bands.

The Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels are flourishing, as usual, at Ordway Hall, Boston. To-night, E. Bowers, the burlesque tragedian and eccentric comedian, takes a benefit, the programme for which and for the rest of the week as well, is crammed full of the right sort of stuff.

We notice a couple of paragraphs going the rounds to the effect that the Prince of Wales danced with Miss Susan Denin, at the Cincinnati ball, and Mrs. W. J. Florence at the ball given in Boston in honor of the Prince. We believe there is not the slightest truth in these reports, neither one of the ladies mentioned having had the honor of dancing with the royal visitor. It is a pity to spoil a good story, but "truth is mighty, and must prevail."

General Tom Thumb is "resting from his labors" for a short time, but will start out on a Southern tour in two or three weeks. Cuba will be visited before he returns northward. Some of the political papers have been making use of the General's name in connection with the various parties, much to Tom's disgust, for he does not meddle with Repubs, Dougs, Brecks, or Bells. He goes in for Tom Thumb and nothing else.

Mr. Henry Wallack recently left England, for Australia, for the purpose, it is alleged, of making engagements for the London theatres.

We often hear of the great expenses incurred in getting up shows for our theatres, but what will people say when they are informed of what it cost the British government on account of the late progress of the Prince of Wales—essentially a theatric display. Two millions of dollars from the time the youth landed in Newfoundland up to his embarkation at Portland. This is something equivalent to twenty thousand dollars a day—only twenty thousand!

Prof Anderson is in his fifth week at Concert Hall, Philadelphia. He has engaged the Academy of Music for next week for the purpose of bringing out the musical play of "Rob Roy." One hundred and twenty-five "supers" are engaged, and are already being drilled to the music. Mr. Anderson will play "Rob Roy," and his eldest daughter, "Mattie."

About the middle of November the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, will open for a short Opera season by the managers at present in possession of the Academy, New York.

Barney Williams and wife closed on Saturday, 20th inst., one of the most successful engagements they ever fulfilled in Philadelphia. During their first week, business was only clever, owing to the great political excitement; but the last week, the house was too small every night to accommodate the crowds. Over eleven thousand persons visited the theatre during last week, making the receipts over thirty-five hundred dollars. They opened in Baltimore on Monday.

On Saturday, 20th, the "Monkey Boy" was produced at the Arch, Philadelphia, after weeks of preparation. The "Monkey Boy" failed in New York.

The new Sensation Drama of the "Dead Heart" was produced for the first time in this country, at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 22d. It enjoyed a run of nearly an entire season at the Adelphi Theatre, London. The scene is in the soul-stirring times of the Reign of Terror in Paris. Mr. Edwin Adams (a splendid actor) and Mrs. W. C. Gladstane play the principal parts.

Buckley's Circus was at Hillsdale, Mich., on the 17th inst., and will close the season at Goshen, Ind., on the 25th, when they will ship to their farm in Wisconsin, to spend the winter.

The Orrin Family are in their third week at Frank Rivers' Melodeon, Philadelphia. To show the favor with which the Melodeon is regarded in Philadelphia, we might mention that a matinee is given every Saturday afternoon.

Adalini Patti, assisted by Signors Latti, Ettore, and Nicola Barili, and Becaccianti, are announced to give concerts at the African Church, Richmond, Va., on the 22d and 23d inst.

Wyman, the Wizard, has been performing in Lynchburg, Va., and was to have opened at Metropolitan Hall, Richmond, on the 19th, for eight nights.

Myers & Boniface are now trying their hands at the National Theatre, Boston. The company consists of C. J. Boniface, E. W. Marston, J. C. Myers, F. O. Savage, J. Taylor, E. McMurdie, J. Harrison, C. E Bidwell, H. A. Wentworth and Hill. Misses Julia Irving, Hettie Lang, Annie Hyatt, Belle Stewart, and Marie Boniface.

A Detroit correspondent says a minstrel troupe, or some such entertainment would do well in that place just now, there being nothing of the kind there.

Shorey, Duprez & Green's Minstrels open at the Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh, on the 23d inst.

At McDonough's Olympic, Philadelphia, Uncle Tom's Cabin, with the Howard family, has been the attraction during the past week. The drama of "Ten Night's in a Bar Room" will shortly be produced. Mr. Robert Jones, the melodramatic actor, is now engaged at this establishment.

Miss Nelly Brewster, a very beautiful and highly accomplished young lady, and connected with one of the first families of Philadelphia, will shortly make her *debut* on the stage. She will support Mr. Forrest during his engagement in Philadelphia. She has been under the tuition of Mr. White, of that city, for a long time, and promises to make a sensation.

The Cooper Anglo-American Opera Troupe terminated a two week's engagement at the New Theatre, Richmond, Va., on the 13th inst., Their success was middling. From there they went to Petersburg for three nights, and then re-appeared at Richmond for the balance of the week, in conjunction with the dramatic company.

Nixon's Circus drew immense houses during their recent visit to Richmond, Va.

Mr. Charles M Lewis, of Philadelphia, has been engaged by Mr. Cowell as a member of the company in St. Louis. Mr. Lewis is quite a young man in the profession, and during the short time he has been on the stage, he has made very rapid progress. He is ambitious, and will no doubt make his mark.

Mr. B R. Maginley has been engaged as low comedian for the short season at the St. Louis Theatre. At the close of his engagement with Cowell, Mr. M. intends going on a starring tour through the small towns of the West; he has made an excellent engagement of an agent, in the person of a young man connected with the press of Philadelphia, a Mr. T. Cort Hincken. Although Mr. Hincken is quite young, yet he fully understands the business of a theatrical agent.

Carncross & Sharpley's Minstrels closed at the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, on Saturday 20th. On Monday, H. P. Madigan & Co's Great American Circus company commenced. Tom King, the wonderful leaper; Sam Long, the singing clown; and Dan Gardner are in the company.

THEATRICAL AND SHOW NEWS IN ENGLAND.—LONDON LETTER.—New York Hotel, Leicester street, London, Oct. 1st, 1860.—DEAR CLIPPER: Presuming that a few stray notes from this side the big waters might not be unacceptable to you, I take the liberty of sending you a screed of matters and things in general. The winter campaign at the various places of amusement in London is now about commencing. This evening the Harrison & Pyne Troupe inaugurate their fifth season in London—they open at the Covent Garden, in the opera of Lurline, by Wallace. At Her Majesty's, the season commences on the 8th, with English and Italian Opera on alternate nights, commencing with the English Opera of Robin Hood. During the season a new opera by Wallace will be introduced, called the "Amber Witch." Grisi and Mario positively appear at Her Majesty's the coming season, it being the last appearance of Madame Grisi. On the 15th of October, Drury Lane opens with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews in the leading business, to be followed by Benjamin Webster; then comes the glorious Drury Pantomime, after which Mr. and Mrs. Kean conclude the season.—The Lyceum opens this evening under the management of Madame Celeste, with a new piece by Tom Taylor, entitled "The Brigand and his Banker." On Monday evening, Oct. 8th, Miss Josephine Gougenheim commences an engagement of only four weeks at the Lyceum, her passage being taken to sail for America in November; her engagement with Madame Celeste is upon extremely liberal sharing terms, and if I am not much mistaken, this talented artist will make a great hit in London. Mrs. Charles Howard, (announced as Miss Rosina Howard,) and Harry Watkins appear at the Lyceum. Bourcicault's "Colleen Bawn" has been a great success at the Adelphi. Critics pronounce it one of the best modern plays that has been brought out in London for a long time. At the Haymarket, Amy Sedgwick has appeared in a new comedy, entitled "Does he Love Me." Our New York favorite, John Brougham, has secured an opening at the Haymarket; he opens in one of his own pieces. At the little Strand they are playing light pieces; a new farce, called "Hit Him, He has no Friends," is exceedingly funny, Jimmy Rogers taking the principal part. The Olympic still keeps on the even tenor of its way. The Princess soon opens with an English French star, who was the original in the Corsican Brothers. The St. James opens shortly under the management of Alfred Wigan. At Astley's, Mazeppa still is running successfully. Cremorne Gardens are about closing—the season has been very bad, not only here, but at almost all the Gardens in England. Surrey Gardens has, however, proved an exception; Messrs. Caldwell and Bishop, the enterprising proprietors, have catered well for the public and themselves. From the Royal Alhambra Palace the Horse Opera has departed—this truly magnificent edifice soon opens as an immense music hall, theatre, promenade, concert rooms, &c., a sort of Canterbury Hall on an immense scale; it will be opened by E. T. Smith, Esq.—one of the smartest men in England in the amusement line—lessee of Her Majesty's Theatre, Drury Lane, and the Alhambra, besides being engaged in numerous smaller speculations; he always finds time to enjoy himself with his friends, and make himself a good fellow generally. Mr. Smith has a right hand man, an American, Mr. Lewis, a native of Baltimore. On the 10th of this month the celebrated Aztec children leave England for New York, appearing at Barnum's Museum on the 29th. These children have appeared before all the crowned heads of Europe, meeting with immense success. This morning a distinguished stranger took his departure from London for America, a live hippopotamus, the first that has ever visited your shores. On the 15th, the Buckley Serenaders open at St. James' Hall; they have been immensely popular in the Provinces, and must do a big business in London. I had the pleasure this morning of taking by the hand John Drew, who arrived here on Saturday, by the Dover Castle, from Australia, after a passage of 98 days. As soon as his arrival was known, Harris, of Theatre Royal, Dublin, telegraphed to engage him, offering such liberal terms that he appears in the Irish Capitol before opening in London. John is as fresh as a jay bird, and will be a great card for any manager. Neafie opens at Liverpool this evening, he could not succeed in getting an opening in London to suit him. Proctor, after a two weeks successful engagement in Liverpool, has gone to Belfast for one week; he then returns to London, playing an engagement here, and leaving for America on the 17th of November. Mr. Proctor has secured several capital original plays for his American tour. Jim Myers' great American circus is to be sold under the hammer soon. Howes & Cushings' three concerns also are to be closed up this fall, prior to their departure for America. Holland & Murray, and Tom Nevill, are on the continent, doing remarkably well. The great American Head Quarters in London is at the New York Hotel; this is the only house in London conducted on the American plan; its proprietor, Mr. J. M. Morriss, is an old American showman, and a gentleman. The new American paper, lately established in London, is prospering finely. Encouragement ought to be given it your side of the water. Costello, the favorite American clown, sails on Wednesday for America. CHANCELLOR.

Jenny Lind Goldschmidt, after a brief visit to her native city, Stockholm, had returned to London. Her successor on the musical stage of Sweden, Louise Michel, whom the critics of that part of the world agree to be the "Nightingale's" equal, has been married to her cousin, and now calls herself Louise Michel Michaeli.

We found it stated in a contemporary, a few days since, that Dr Jones was the author of "Six Degrees of Crime," instead of the late William Leman Rede. After a mistake like this, that of the London "Gazette," in spelling Grove (a Waterloo hero) Gower sinks into utter insignificance.

Johan Ludvig Heiberg, a well known Danish dramatist, died in Ringster, August 25th. His wife, Johanna Luisi Patger, survives him. Prior to her marriage, she was an actress, a profession which, in Denmark, is filled by ladies of good family without incurring a loss of caste.

The sale of the library belonging to the late William E. Burton has proved that Shakespeare is not so highly honored in New York as many people would be inclined to think. During the past week, several valuable and rare editions of the dramatist were put up, but all the bids approaching the proper standard were for the foreign market. We give the list:—"Pericles," London, 1619, sold for $48; goes to London. "King John," 1622, $24; "Henry IV.," 1639, $18 25; "Richard II.," 1634, $25; another "Henry IV.," 1622, $28; "Hamlet," 1637, $14; "Othello," 1622, $8 25; "As You Like It," 1723, $8 37; "Timon," 1678, $5; Garrick's "Romeo and Juliet," 1770, $4 25, and so on, all for London. Of the doubtful plays, "Sir John Oldcastle," 1600, brought $15 50; "Lancaster and York," 1619, $14; "Merry Devil of Edmonton," 1617, $11; "Faire Ins," 1631, $10. The folio of 1623, printed by Jaggard & Blount, a fine copy, which cost Mr. Burton £82 14s., brought $375, and goes to London. The second folio, 1632, $127 50, same destination; third folio, 1660, partly reprint, $105, also for England; a folio of 1675, sold for $65, for London. These were followed by about twenty editions, mostly English, varying from two to twelve volumes, and bringing an average of about $2 per volume, except Boydell's folio, a presentation copy, illustrated, and very splendidly got up, which reached $20 per volume. Boydell's large plates, superior impressions, brought 35 cents apiece. Then came the jewel of the sale, Halliwell's folio. This work, now in progress, exhausts Shakespearian history, and presents everything of the least interest on the subject. As a monument of typographic art it has no equal. Ten volumes are out, and ten are to come, and only 150 copies are printed, the plates being thereafter destroyed. It was started at $200, and went up $5 and $2 50 at a bid until it reached $305, when it was knocked down to a London purchaser, who was prepared, if necessary, to go much higher. Thus all the great editions go back to the place they came from, and where alone they can be procured. Twenty years hence Halliwell's edition will sell for $1,000. No city representative of the class who, it might have been supposed, would have been liberal purchasers of these books, was present. The sale is continued throughout to-day, the 22d.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet at 50 Chatham st., Wednesday evening. E. S. GRAHAM, President. [20-3m*]

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 182 West 18th street. HARRY EAMES, President. 16-3m*

A. H. DAVENPORT DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.—At a regular meeting of this club, held on the 15th inst., the following named gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing term:—President, C. E. Mackey; Vice President, C. W. Clifford; Secretary, R. H. Johnston; Treasurer, J. B. Bradford; Stage Manager, W. A. Clifford; Assistant Manager, M. C. Burke. The next regular performance takes place on the 12th of November, on which occasion will be performed, "Ireland As It Was," "The Mistletoe Bough," and "The Stage Struck Yankee."

PUBLIC BUSINESS among the amateurs has been exceedingly dull of late, chiefly owing to the "active preparations" being made by the different associations for the approaching winter season. The Murdocks are receiving recruits daily, and intend to present many "new faces" and features during the winter campaign. The Jeffersons, we understand, are making preparations for a "grand ball." The Burtons are keeping "shady" until the Presidential contest is decided. The Davenports are patiently awaiting the same result.

DRAMATIC HALL.—This hall, so extensively patronised by the amateurs, needs considerable overhauling in the stage department; and now that many of the clubs have "hauled off" for a time, would it not be good policy for the proprietors to attend to the matter? We hope the hint will not pass unheeded, as we learn of a disposition among the leading clubs to perform elsewhere, if the ricketty old stage is not refitted and decorated with new scenery for the ensuing season.

A FRENCHMAN ON PUGILISTS.—M. R. DE THORIANT, of the *Courier des Etats Unis*, gives a graphic description of two noted pugilists, as they appeared to him on the Fashion Course, during a recent meeting there. After detailing the events of the race between Planet and Congaree, he says: "The most amusing thing that I noticed during the day, was the accidental meeting of HEENAN and MORRISSEY on the track, each moving in the other's sphere, that they might not seem to shun the consequences. Heenan was dressed with care—nothing whatever in his toilet betraying the "fancy"—in a word, from head to foot, he had the air and address of a gentleman of prepossessing character. Morrissey wears altogether another aspect, and it does not require a very scrutinizing glance to discover in him the prize fighter. In height, he is more squat than Heenan, and his appearance is less careful. His clothes, instead of being black and adjusted like his rival's, were gray and very loose. His red felt hat had a dent in the crown that seemed quite characteristic. Morrissey's figure has something of the bull dog in it, and his thick black whiskers tended on this occasion to make him appear slightly *cross*. When he perceived Heenan, he seemed to be discussing mentally what he had best do—then, with as indifferent an air as he could command, he approached and stopped a moment in front of him. The two bruisers mutually regarded each other, without apparent provocation, but without the least sign of uneasiness, each keeping his ground, morally and physically. We were just above them on the judges' stand, and those around us watched them with the most lively interest. 'If they should hit one another" somebody said, with more ardor for sport than philanthropy. But they would not strike. Morrissey continued his stroll, passing very near to Heenan, who did not in the least change his listless attitude. A moment after, doubtless not to be wanting in politeness, it being Heenan's turn to approach Morrissey, he did so, without affectation, but not unintentionally. He stopped a short distance from him, his arm resting on the shoulder of a friend—and it was then that a bright idea occurred to Morrissey. Crossing the space which separated them, he requested a light of his cigar from the very person on whom Heenan was leaning, who during the operation budged not from the line he occupied. This was the silent termination of this little comedy, which concealed, perhaps, under the most innocent exterior, all the elements of a real drama. I owe this justice to the actors, that they both performed their parts admirably, and—a thing that is not always seen at the theatre—that they were able to produce a thrilling effect by means the most simple.

STEAM FIRE ENGINE MATCH.—The Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, whose steam fire engine, the Huron, took the lead at Troy, are said to have challenged Lee & Larned, of New York, to play one of the engines of the former against one built by the latter firm, for $1000. The Southwark steamer, of Philadelphia, it is thought, will be selected by Lee & Larned. If not, the Philadelphia hose members will accept.

THE PRINCE ON TEN PINS.—The Prince of Wales seems to have manifested a decided liking for our American game of ten pins, and whenever he could steal away from those in whose charge he was, "His Royal Highness" sought out an "alley" where he could have an opportunity to make a "spare" or two. The Prince is a regular sport, and delights in exercising his mawleys in the science of manual defence. What a team Tommy and Albert Edward would make in search of the elephant in New York.

FAST STEAMBOAT TIME.—The steamboat Daniel Drew made a fast trip from New York to Albany on the 13th inst. The following is a schedule of her time:—

Left New York at 7 o'clock, A. M., precisely.
Arrived at Yonkers in 40 minutes.
" Piermont in 57 "
" Caldwells in 1 hour, 51 minutes.
" West Point in 2 hours, 10 minutes
" Newburgh....2 " 43 "
" Poughkeepsie..3 " 25 "
" Rhinebeck....4 " 13 "
" Hudson.....5 " 29 "
" Albany.....7 " 20 "

At least thirty minutes should be deducted for landing, which would leave the actual running time *six hours and fifty minutes!*

THE SCENT OF FLOWERS.—The season of flowers will soon have passed away, but we may continue to inhale their fragrance by dropping in at Dr. Gouraud's, where the most delicious perfumes may at all times be had. Here, too, may be procured that excellent article of Hair Dye, which, in an instant, gives to red, light, or grey hair, the most beautiful brown or jet black color. Also, Poudres Subtiles, for eradicating superfluous hair, and the Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, which, for the removal of tan, freckles, pimples, chaps, chafes, &c., stands pre-eminent. All of these articles may be had of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston; and of Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia.

BILLIARDS.

M. BERGER,
PROFESSOR OF BILLIARDS,
from Paris, will give a short series of scientific and artistic exhibitions at Phelan's private room

EL CANALO.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

Now saddle *El canalo (*)*!—the freshening wind of morn,
Down in the flowery vega is stirring through the corn;
The thin smokes of the ranches grow red with coming day,
And the steed is impatient stamping is eager for the way.

My glossy limbed canalo, thy neck is curved in pride,
Thy slender ears pricked forward, thy nostril straining wide;
And as thy quick neigh greets me, and I catch thee by the mane,
I'm off with the winds of morning—the chieftain of the plain.

I feel the swift air whirring; and see, along our track
From the flinty paved sierra, the sparks go streaming back;
And I clutch my rifle closer, as we sweep the dark defile,
Where the red guerilla watches for many a lonely mile.

They reach not *el canalo*; with the swiftness of a dream
We've passed the black Nevada, and the Gila's icy stream;
But where, on sweeping gallop, my bullet backward sped,
The keen-eyed mountain vultures will circle o'er the dead.

On, on! my brave canalo! we've dashed the sand and snow
From peaks upholding heaven—from deserts far below—
We've thundered through the forest, while the crackling branches rang,
And trooping elks, affrighted, from lair and covert sprang.

We've swam the swollen torrent—we've distanced in the race,
The baying wolves of Pinos, that panted with the chase;
And still thy mane streams backward at every thrilling bound,
And still thy measured hoof-stroke beats with its morning sound.

The seaward winds are wailing through Santa Barbara's pines,
And like a sheathless sabre the far Pacific shines;
Hold to thy speed, my arrow! at nightfall thou shalt lave
Thy hot and smoking haunches beneath his silver wave.

My head upon thy shoulder, along the sloping sand,
We'll sleep as trusty brothers, from out the mountain land;
And when I wake, canalo, to hear thy fiery neigh,
We'll scour the sparkling vega in the morning cool and gray.

(*) *El Canalo, or the cinnamon colored*, is the name given to the choicest breed of the wild California horse. The swiftness and endurance of one of these animals is perfectly wonderful, and between him and his rider there exists the same constant friendship which characterizes the Arab and his steed.

HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN STAGE.

A COMPLETE LIST OF

ALL THEATRES OPENED IN THE UNITED STATES

SINCE THE DRAMA WAS

FIRST INTRODUCED IN THIS COUNTRY

EMBRACING A PERIOD OF OVER

One Hundred and Eleven Years,

(From 1749.)

ALSO THE OPENING BILL, CAST OF CHARACTERS,

And a Complete List of Every Theatre Destroyed by Fire,

WITH FULL PARTICULARS RELATING THERETO.

BY T. ALLSTON BROWN, OF PHILADELPHIA.

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"If the theatre were to be shut up, the stage wholly silenced and suppressed, I believe the world, bad as it is now, would be ten times more wicked."

BOONEVILLE, MO.

In August, 1841, a company of Amateurs gave theatrical performances here.

TROY, N. Y.

Troy Adelphi. Built in 1845. Located on Third street, adjoining the American Hotel. We present a copy of the opening bill:—

John G Carthtich ..... Manager.

Will open Monday Evening, Oct. 22d, 1855.

Architect, W. J. Howes; Masons, Messrs. Lyons & Burns; Builders and Carpenters, Messrs Gardiner & Shanahan; Frescoer, Thos. Coleman; Gas Fitters, Messrs. Pierce & Southwick; Fancy Upholstery and Carpets, G. V. S. Quackenbush; Upholsterer for the Auditorium, Charles Kelsey.

Principal Machinist, (the best in the States) under whose direction the entire Stage machinery has been constructed, Geo. W. Williams, late of the Broadway Theatre, New York.

The Act Drop, representing the Lake of Geneva, Switzerland, with portions of the Scenery, have been gotten up by Edward Hayes, from the Boston Theatre, a most popular Scenic Artist.

Director of the Properties and Papier Mache Work, A. G. Gilbert, from the Metropolitan Theatre, N. Y., distinguished for his great talent in the peculiar art of this department; the Wardrobe and new Costumes, Mrs. Landers, from Bates' Theatre, Cincinnati.

List of the Company.

John E McDonough, Fred. M Kent, Jas H. Martin, E H Brink, Jas. C. Dunn, H. C. Ryner, Miss Kate C Ryner, Mrs. John Biddles, Mrs Jas. C. Dunn, Miss Fannie Blake, Selden M Irwin, G. O. Pardey, J. B. Gourlay, Fred. Church, J. Taylor, Miss Emma Blake, Annie Taylor, Mrs. E. H. Brink, Rose May, J. G. Cartlitch, and Miss E. Thompson.

An Opening Address,
Written by H. O Pardey, will be spoken by Mrs Ryner.
To be followed by the National Anthem of the
Star Spangled Banner,
To be sung by the entire strength of the company.
After which Lovell's beautiful play of
LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

Mathew Elmore ..... Mr J McDonough
Paul Lafont ..... J G Cartlitch
Eugene De Lorme ..... E H Brink
St Lo ..... Jas C Dunn
Jean Rose ..... Fred M Kent
Friar Dominic ..... H C Ryner
Mortue ..... Selden M Irwin
Du Viray ..... J Taylor
Margaret Elmore ..... Mrs Kate Ryner
Herminie ..... Mrs John Biddles
Jenny ..... Mrs E H Brink

To conclude with the
MUMMY.

Toby Tramp ..... F M Kent
Capt Cantor ..... Jas C Dunn
Larry ..... G O Pardey
Susan ..... Mrs J Biddles
Fanny ..... Mrs E H Brink
Theophilus ..... Selden Irwin

Prices of Admission—Family Circle, 25 cents; Children under 12 years of age, 12½ cents; Dress Circle, 37½ cents; Parquette, 37½ cents; Reserved Seats in Dress Circle and Parquette, 50 cents; Orchestra Seats (Arm Chairs), 75 cents; No Extra Charge for Reserved Seats in Orchestra; Private Boxes, $5; Single Seats in Private Boxes, $1. ☞ A limited number of Season Tickets [not transferable,] may be obtained on application at the Ticket Office.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

The first theatre erected here was the "Athenæum," situated at the corner of Meridian and Maryland streets.

Opened May 15th, 1855, with "Damon & Pythias," and "Dumb Belle."

Messrs. Brown & Commens, lessees.

In May, 1859, this building was transformed into a gymnasium, with stores and offices to let.

The second was known as the "Indianapolis Theatre." Built of marble and brick, with a front of 75½ feet, by 120 feet deep. The proscenium is 12 feet wide, and stands at an angle of 45 degrees with the front of the stage.

Will accommodate $500.

Opened September 27th, 1858, by E. T. Sherlock, on a lease of two years, at an annual rental of $3000. The building cost $45,000.

PEORIA, ILL.

Peoria Theatre, situated at the corner of Main and Jefferson sts.

BOONVILLE, MO.

Brown's Troupe and a Thespian Association opened in the Town Hall in October, 1856.

KEOKUK, IOWA.

The first theatre erected here was the "Athenæum," during the winter of 1855-56. The lot upon which it was erected was purchased by W. F. B. Lynch and H. H. Belding, for the sum of $3,500, and they erected the theatre.

It is situated on Second street, between Main and Johnson streets, with a front of 50 feet, by 100 feet in depth. The lower story is used as a mercantile establishment. The second story is devoted to the theatre with the exception of two small offices, one of which is occupied as a law office, the other by a doctor.

Has a parquette, dress circle, and gallery. The gallery is elevated above the dress circle about 12 feet. The stage is 30 feet front by 25 feet deep. The whole capable of seating 1200 persons.

Was opened by Thomas Duff.

WORCESTER, MASS.

The first theatre erected here was located on Front street, and called the "Worcester Theatre." Opened Monday evening, Feb. 9, 1857, by Wyzeman Marshall, with "Ingomar," and "My Husband's Miller." The Opening Address, written by J. Wallace Thaxter, was delivered by Miss Hill.

Ingomar ..... W Marshall
Parthenia ..... Miss Hill

The parquette and dress circle are on the first floor, family circle next, and amphitheatre overhead; also six private boxes.

The house will seat 1200 persons. The stage is 35 by 50 feet.

SUPERIOR, I. A.

A theatre was opened here in March, 1857, under the management of J. S. Charles, the Irish comedian.

DAYTON, OHIO.

A theatre was opened here October, 1857.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

The first theatre opened here in the Town Hall, fitted up by amateurs, with a stage, scenery, &c. Opened in October, 1857, by W. H. Shook, Esq., with a good stock company. The house is capable of seating 600 persons.

INDEPENDENCE, MO.

An amateur association erected a hall for dramatic performances in the year 1858, and gave two representations a week.

LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS.

The Union Theatre opened March 23d, 1858. Mr. and Mrs. Burt were the leading members of the company. Chas. Thorne, lessee.

Destroyed by fire in 1858.

The second was "Melodeon Hall," opened for dramatic performances by Mr. Thorne, in August, 1858.

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

A dramatic company composed of members of the People's Theatre, St. Louis, opened here under the management of George F. Browne, in 1856.

The second was "Masonic Hall," fitted up for dramatic performances by Mr. Breslan. The hall is 125 feet by 37, with accommodations for over 600 persons. It has a fine stage.

Opened March 17th, 1859.

The third was Allen's Theatre. The interior decorations cost $2000.

Opened by J. R. Allen, May 31, 1859, with "London Assurance," and "A Thumping Legacy."

Sam and Kate Denin Ryan did the leading business.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The new Music Hall was first opened with a dramatic company in January, 1858.

WALPOLE, N. H.

An amateur association gave public performances here in the Town Hall in August, 1857.

A LIST

OF ALL THEATRES DESTROYED BY FIRE IN THE U. S.,

For the Past One Hundred and Eleven Years.

The first theatre destroyed by fire, at least on record, was that named Pompey's Theatre, A. D. 250.

NEW YORK.

Beekman Street Theatre was demolished by a mob on the fifth of May, 1766. It is related that "many of the inhabitants deemed it highly improper that such entertainments should be exhibited in a time of such public distress, when so many poor could scarcely find means of subsistence." After the play began, on the above evening, the multitude burst open the doors and entered with tumult. The crowd quickly pulled down the house, and carried the pieces to the commons, and consumed them in a bonfire.

BOSTON, MASS.

The old Federal Street Theatre was destroyed by fire February 2, 1798. The fire was caused by some wood taking fire that had been laid under a stove in a room. Loss $70,000.

PHILADELPHIA.

Rickett's Circus, situated at Sixth and Chestnut streets, was destroyed by fire Tuesday, December 17, 1799. The fire broke out about 9 o'clock in the evening. The circus (which was built of wood) was entirely consumed, as was the large and elegant hotel on Chestnut street.

The fire was caused through the negligence of a drunken carpenter, who left a lighted candle under the roof of a room above the stable, where he kept his rum bottle. The wardrobe, horses, doors, windows, and nearly all the scenery were saved. The evening's performance consisted of the pantomime of "Don Juan."

RICHMOND, VA.

On Thursday, December 26th, 1811, a new play and a new afterpiece were played for the benefit of Mr. Placide. There were not less than six hundred persons present. The play went off—the pantomime began—the first act was over. The whole scene was before us—and all around us was mirth and festivity. But what a horrible revolution did one minute produce! The curtain rose on the second act of the pantomime, when sparks of fire began to fall on the back part of the stage, and Mr. Robertson came out in unutterable distress, waved his hand to the ceiling and said—"The house is on fire." The cry of *fire! fire!* passed with electric velocity through the house. The most heart-piercing cries pervaded the house. "Save me! save me!" Wives asking for their husbands, females and children shrieking, while the gathering element came rolling on its curling flames and columns of smoke—threatening to devour every human being in the building. Many leaped from the windows of the first story, and were saved. Most, if not all, who were in the pit escaped. Within ten minutes after it caught, the whole house was wrapt in flames. The pit and boxes had but one common avenue, through which the whole crowd could escape. But the scene which ensued it is impossible to paint. Women with dishevelled hair; fathers and mothers shrieking out for their children, husbands for their wives, brothers for their sisters. A few, who had escaped, plunged again into the flames to save some dear object of their regard, and—they perished.

The flame caught to the scenery from a light behind—Robertson saw it, when it was no longer than his arm—Young saw it on the roof when it first broke through. Every article of the theatre was consumed.

The following day the Common Council issued the following:—"Be it ordained that Messrs. Adams, Hay, Ralston, and others, are authorized to collect and deposit in urns and coffins all the remains of persons, which have not been claimed by relatives or friends, and cause the same to be removed to the public burying-ground, with all proper respect and solemnity.

"And be it further ordained, that the Constable of this city be authorized to communicate to the citizens, that they will abstain from all business, keeping their shops, stores, counting-houses and offices shut for forty-eight hours, from the passing of this ordinance.

"And be it further ordained, that no person shall be permitted for and during the term of four months from this date to exhibit any public show or spectacle, or open any public dancing assembly within the city, under the penalty of six dollars and sixty-six cents for every hour the same shall be exhibited."

On the following Wednesday, the day was set apart for humiliation and prayer. And for one month the citizens wore crape, in token of the deep sorrow universally entertained.

The whole number of lives lost was sixty-five, including the Governor of the State. Of these there were forty-eight ladies, eleven gentlemen, and six children.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

A theatre built by the French, and not quite finished, was destroyed by fire, September 28th, 1816. The fire began at one o'clock in the day, in a new building adjoining the theatre, by the carelessness of some persons who were employed in boiling tar. The pot upset, and in an instant the building was in a blaze, and in a very short time a whole square, including the theatre, was in ashes. As soon as the owner of the theatre learnt of his loss, he immediately poisoned himself.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

On the 8th of September, 1819, it was announced, that an ascension in a balloon would take place from Vauxhall Garden, of the capacity of 20,000 cubic feet, and at the distance of 12,000 feet would descend with a parachute. About six hundred persons at $1 each had assembled in the garden. The balloon was inflated with gas, but owing to some unforseen difficulty in the chemical process, the balloon would not ascend. On which occasion the spectators, as usual, became noisy and impatient, and commenced throwing stones. They soon forced their way into the garden, broke up the balloon, and set the place on fire. At 9 o'clock it was in a general blaze; only the fence and part of the trees and shrubbery were saved. Only one life was lost, although many were seriously injured.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The theatre situated on Pennsylvania avenue was destroyed by fire in 1820.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Masonic Hall took fire on the 9th of March, 1820, at 3 o'clock in the morning.

Chestnut Street Theatre was destroyed by fire on Sunday evening, April 2, 1820. It was first discovered between 7 and 8 o'clock, in the north east angle of the stage. The destruction was so complete that the green room mirror, a beautiful model of a ship, and the prompter's clock, were alone saved. The loss was very great, especially in scenery, which had cost an immense amount to get up. The wardrobe was very large, including the whole of the dresses from Lord Barrymore's Theatre. The library was a very large and select one. The building was insured; but nothing else, the insurance companies refusing to insure the scenery, properties, wardrobe, &c.

The building was divided into Stock of 98 Shares, and held by about forty individuals.

NEW YORK.

The Park Theatre was destroyed by fire, May 25th, 1820. At twenty-five minutes past one o'clock in the morning, flames were seen to burst forth from the south-east corner of the roof. So rapid was the progress of the destructive element, that in a short time the whole of the interior was destroyed. The evening before a very crowded audience attended to witness the new play of the "Siege of Tripoli," in which the burning of a frigate was exhibited; a considerable quantity of powder was burnt, and it may be that a particle of fire was thrown among the scenery, and remained alive unobserved when the theatre was closed at half past twelve. Another conjecture is, that a number of honest tars, who volunteered their services in the piece, had been smoking and threw their half burnt segars among the shavings in an adjoining room.

The proprietors were John Jacob Astor and John K Beekman, who were not insured. Mr. Price, the manager, was insured about $12,000; but Mr. Simpson, who lost all his wardrobe, was not insured. There was but little wind, and a shower of rain during the evening prevented the destruction of much property. The theatre was the most elegant and commodious in the United States.

PHILADELPHIA.

Old South Street Theatre was destroyed by fire May 9th, 1821. It was first discovered between three and four o'clock in the morning, and in a very short time was entirely destroyed. It was a frame building, and had not been used for some time. Among the scenery destroyed was a *drop-scene* of great merit, painted by the unfortunate Major Andre, representing a majestic water fall.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HORSE RAFFLES.

Horse raffles are very popular in some provincial towns, especially in the north of England. The raffle generally takes place at some sporting inn where the landlord is a little horsey, the owner agreeing to spend a handsome bonus, and stipulating that the winner shall do the same, and, by-the-bye, this latter sum often amounts to more than the horse is worth.

The class of people who generally subscribe to horse raffles are well-to-do tradesmen, many of whom keep a horse or two themselves, and the list very often includes veterinary surgeon, the brewer, the spirit merchant, the gingerbeer and soda water maker, the cigar dealer, or their representatives; then there is the horse-breaker, with his corduroy breeches, well spurred boots, and heavy riding whip, monopolising all the conversation with that trotting butcher; their small but loud talk is about "Rarey." "He be d—d!" says the horse-breaker, (query spoiler). "This is the boy to tame 'em," says he, as he drops the loaded handle of the whip on the table, which makes the glasses containing the *aquafortis* and hot water fairly jingle again. "Thank goodness his day and doctrine are about over, he will soon be (as the farm-laborer said of the hunted fox), gone up 'th sough gentl'em.

The raffle is generally announced as follows:—

TO BE RAFFLED FOR, AT THE —— INN, A SPLENDID GELDING, rising six years old, fifteen hands two inches high, sound, and goes well in saddle or harness, by fifty members, at one guinea each; the winner to spend five guineas, and the putter up five guineas, to defray the expenses of liquor and a supper, which will be on the table at eight o'clock." Here follow the names, and in most places the list is speedily filled, for horse raffles are far more popular than raffles for watches, pictures, and the like. Horsey tradesmen are fond of horse raffles; they meet with horsey friends, and it is "hail fellow well met;" they chaff one another good-humoredly, get up trotting matches between their old stiff gallowage, some of whom *can* trot, and no mistake—especially the butchers, or the bakers—they stake a sovereign, sign articles, go home late, or more frequently, early in the morning—sometimes almost drunk, then they have high words with "the missus," who rifles their pockets, and fluds the agreement, ("That Mr. Jonathan Muddlehead (the husband in one particular case) agrees to bet Mr. Timothy Haddock five pounds that his grey pony beats Mr. Haddock's brown mare two miles, in harness, &c., &c., but this is quite enough for Mrs. Muddlehead. "Oh! he's made a match for to trot, has he? A nice sort of fellow, is'nt he? to be squandering his bit-o' money away among'a lot of ragamuffins like Haddock, Thompson, and the rest of them. Trot? ah! I'll give him trotting. More need to pay Mr. Jones, and not have him coming here every week for his account. However, the next thing will be a writ, the bailiff's, and the workhouse. Such men as him only marry poor women to get them into trouble. Look at Mr. Simpkins—*he* never goes to public houses! *he* pays his way, and keeps *his* wife and children respectable, but as for me, I have never had a new dress this six months (at this point she tears up the agreement). There! that's what I'll do with *that*," says she. "Fetch me a bottle of soda-water, my darling," says Muddlehead, placing his hand on his fevered forehead.

"Will you promise me to keep away from that Red Lion if I do?" "Yes, yes; anything for a quiet life," says poor Muddlehead. The soda water is produced and swallowed with a grateful fizzing sound; and there is a temporary lull in the domestic storm, when Muddlehead retires, and soon falls asleep in the arms of his 'Zeluma."

I remember a lot of horses being cast from the 8th Royal Irish Hussars, and sold by auction in the town, where the regiment was then stationed. One of these horses had a rat-tail, and for this poor old "Jocko" was despised by every man in his troop.

He was a black color, and required a deal of grooming, yet Jocko was nobody's horse in particular. He was groomed by turns, and ridden for punishment as a sort of pride-humbler for those soldiers who committed any petty faults, or who, for the time being, happened to be out of favor with the troop sergeant. When the trumpet sounded "Stand to your horses," the smart lace-bedizened hussar, whose lot it chanced to be to ride Jocko a day's march, would twirl the ends of his moustache, and, rolling his eyes fiercely at the bare stump sticking out of Jocko's croup, would say, "D——n that beastly tail!" The writer will confess that it has been his lot more than once to ride old Jocko on the line of march. Once in particular he remembers, when changing quarters from Manchester to Hounslow, he received a peremptory order to ride Jocko from Litchfield to Warwick. He would much sooner have walked, but there was no alternative, and when the parade call was sounded, No. 17, D Troop, might have been seen looking very sulky, mounted on Jocko, whose tail cocked up like a miniature barber's pole.

The Litchfield girl's were delighted with the gay-looking scarlet pelisse (loose jacket) slung carelessly over the rider's left shoulder, his smart brass-mounted shako, and nodding plume, his jingling sword, with his bright sabre-tach. But, oh, dear! oh, dear! "Look at his horse's tail!" they shouted, as he trotted old Jocko up to the market place, and took his place in the ranks; but the girls and boys were soon behind him again with their half-screaming, ringing laughter. "Oh! look at his tail! look at his tail!" was all their cry, until the officer in command gave the order, "Threes right! walk! march!" when the band struck up, "The girls we left behind us," and their screeching, too, but the same cry awaited the rider of old Jocko at every hamlet and village, until the detachment marched into Warwick, where "Oh, la! Oh, la! Look at that horse's tail!" was the reiterated cry, until Jocko was fairly stabled in his comfortable billet at the George and Dragon.

Like the tails of most horses, when divested of hair, Jocko's was about nine inches long, in shape like a carrot, but thicker at the end, with not a vestige of hair upon it; and Jocko being of a sluggish disposition, he frequently had to be touched with the persuaders, when the stumpy apology for a tail would wriggle and twist like a new caught snig, and this always increased the mirth of the gaping crowd, who invariably collect on the appearance of soldiers in a provincial town.

Jocko was soon after cast, and sold by auction in the usual manner, being bought with a lot more by a gang of copers, who fastened a wig (false tail) on to his bare stump by means of spring wires, which not only gave him a more juvenile appearance, but disguised his plain quarters and capped hocks.

The brand was then filed out of his hoofs, and he was put up to be raffled for 50 guineas, as the *bona fide* property of a gentleman who had no further use for him. He was won by a brewer, who said he would keep him for his own use. Having a journey due on the morning after the raffle, he mounted Jocko, but had not proceeded far before some boys told him that his horse's tail had cum'd off. "How rude these children are," said he, as he pushed Jocko into a trot. His journey lay in the direction of the barracks, and as he neared them Jocko took him at a rasping gallop into the yard where the regiment were parading, before marching out to field drill.

"Hi, hi, where are you going there?" shouted the sentry at the gate, as Jocko, with his unwilling rider, crashed past him. "Hi! hi!" shouted the corporal of the guard; but Jocko held on his way until he canoned against the quarters of two troopers in the rear rank, and fairly dove-tailing himself between them, stopped—as only troop horses do stop—and pitched his rider on to the croup of the horses in front.

Old Jocko could not be induced to leave the barracks without company, and the Colonel kindly ordered him a mounted escort, to whom the brewer declared he would see all "horse raffles" at blazes before he would subscribe to anymore.—*London Sporting Life.*

SIGNS OF WEATHER.

WHETHER clear or cloudy, a rosy sky at sunset presages fine weather; a red sky in the morning, bad weather or much wind; perhaps rain; a grey sky in the morning, fine weather; a high dawn, wind; a low dawn, fair weather.* Soft looking or delicate clouds foretell fine weather, with moderate or light breezes; hard-edged, oily-looking clouds, wind. A dark, gloomy, blue sky is windy; but a light, bright blue sky indicates fine weather. Generally, the softer the clouds look the less wind (but perhaps more rain may be expected); and the harder, more "greasy," rolled, tufted, or ragged, the stronger the coming wind will prove. Also, a bright yellow sky at sunset presages wind; a pale yellow, wet; and thus, by the prevalence of red, yellow, or grey tints, the coming weather may be foretold, if aided by instruments, almost exactly. Small inky looking clouds foretell rain; light scud clouds driving across heavy masses show wind and rain; but if alone, may indicate wind only. High upper clouds crossing the sun, moon, or stars in a direction different from that of the lower clouds, or the wind then felt below, foretell a change of wind. After fine clear weather, the first signs in the sky of a coming change are usually light streaks, curls, wisps, or mottled patches of white distant clouds, which increase, and are followed by an overcasting of murky vapor that grows into cloudiness. This appearance, more or less oily or watery, as wind or rain will prevail, is an infallible sign. Light, delicate, quiet tints or colors, with soft, undefined forms of clouds, indicate or accompany fine weather; but gaudy or unusual hues, with hard, definitely-outlined clouds, foretell rain, and probably strong wind. When sea-birds fly out early and far to seaward, moderate wind and fair weather may be expected. When they hang about the land, or over it, sometimes flying inland, expect a strong wind, with stormy weather. As many creatures besides birds are affected by the approach of rain or wind, such indications should not be slighted by an observer who wishes to foresee weather. Remarkable clearness of atmosphere near the horizon; distant objects, such as hills, unusually visible; or raised (by refraction), and what is called 'a good hearing day,' may be mentioned among signs of wind, if not wet, to be expected. More than usual twinkling of the stars, indistinctness or apparent multiplication of the moon's horns, halos, 'wind dog' (fragments or pieces of rainbows, sometimes called 'wind galls'), seen on detached clouds, and the rainbow, are more or less significant of increasing wind, if not approaching rain, with or without wind. Lastly, the dryness or dampness of the air; and its temperature (for the season) should always be considered, with other indications of change, or continuance of wind and weather.

* A high dawn is the break of day seen above clouds, instead of the horizon.

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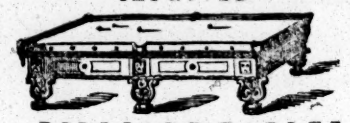

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